



1933-1934

Laurence F. Macrae



The Camosun

VICTORIA HIGH SCHOOL

1933 - 1934



YTHASWID
10
MROIV

Autographs

THE CAMOSUN

PUBLISHED by the STUDENTS of VICTORIA HIGH SCHOOL

Volume XXVI.

JUNE, 1934.

Number 1

Editor	Ormond Marrion
Associate Editors.....	} Loula Cameron, Marcella Deane-Freeman Charles Callow, Cecil Mickelson
Sports Editors.....	
Exchange Editor	Peter Joe, Bill Hudson
Business	Esther Ford
Staff Advisers	Division XIV. Capt. Boyd, Mr. Heywood

Table of Contents

	PAGE
Photo: Ira Dilworth, M.A., Principal.....	4
Principal's Foreword	5
Editorial	6
Activities:	
Students' Council	7
Portia	9
Beta Delta	10
Dramatics	11
Chess Club	12
Orchestra and Choir	12
Social	13
Athletics	15
Girls' Sports	18
Boys' Sports	19
Class Notes and Pictures.....	24
Class Notes	54
Literary:	
My First Aeroplane Ride, A. Sobieralski.....	68
In the Halls of Fame (Poem), G. Jones.....	69
Dusk (Prize Poem), Eiko Henmi.....	70
Justice (Prize Story), Don. Beach.....	70
Farewell (Poem), G. Smith.....	14



To

Mr. IRA DILWORTH
A.M. (HARVARD)

*We, the Students of Victoria High School
respectfully dedicate this
Annual*



Principal's Foreword

(TO THE GRADUATING CLASS)

HOW quickly the years pass! To your teachers at the School it seems incredible that you, who arrived so short a time ago, eager and keen for the life which High School offered you, are now about to leave us and that we must soon say "Farewell." The years have brought you many and varied experiences. We trust you have acquired some wisdom and found some strengthening of character which will help you to meet the life you are now to enter.

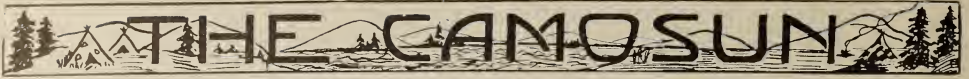
It has become a commonplace to say that Youth today faces a bewildering and difficult world. That is true—but it is equally true that Youth has always found it difficult to make the necessary adjustment with Life. If this difficulty is a little greater now than formerly, it means simply that the courage and determination of young people are challenged more definitely than ever before. For we most sincerely believe

"Agents are these events, these ecstasies
And tribulations, to prove the purities
Or poor oblivions that are our being . . .
Nor is the doom anything
Memorable for its apparelling:
The bearing of man facing it is all."

We have not found you lacking in courage or resourcefulness. We have confidence that you will meet your life with patience and industry and succeed in making some contribution to a world which so sorely needs true leaders and devoted, loyal followers.

IRA DILWORTH.

June, 1934.



Editorial

"The Moving Finger writes; and having writ,
Moves on: nor all your Piety nor Wit
Shall lure it back to cancel half a line."

—Omar Khayyam.

TO those of us who soon will have completed our last year at the school, it is hoped that this Annual will be a token and a reminder of many happy months of school life; of many activities, both mental and physical; of many fine friendships; of many things learned, pleasant or unpleasant, as the case may be. We cannot now erase those things which have reflected little credit on us in the last few years, but we can enlarge on our happier and more profitable experiences; and the Annual is intended to record and to transmit to future years only the finer and more enjoyable memories.

We have tried to make this issue as representative of the whole school as possible, with the result that it is a little larger than it has been in the past.

If the quality of the literary work contained herein merits higher attention than usual, all credit should be given the contributors, for material has been both plentiful and excellent. Division XIV. is to be congratulated on the apparent financial success of this issue, and on the large number of advertisements obtained; they have most admirably carried on the business of the Camosun. If this Annual really succeeds, Mr. Dilworth, Capt. Boyd and Mr. Heywood, the staff advisers, deserve a great portion of the credit.

Perhaps it is appropriate that here we should express to Mr. Dilworth and the members of the High School Staff our gratitude for their leadership, and, more valuable, their friendship, during the past year. We cannot help realizing the vast amount of trouble our teachers have experienced for us, and, though present proximity may have dulled our perspective, we shall see in later years what true friends they have been. Our greatest thanks are due to all of them.

To those students, then, who will soon step out into the world, we wish success. To those who remain to keep up the traditions and the spirit of the school—"bonne chance."

THE EDITOR.



The Students' Council

President - - - - - Jack Church
Secretary - - - - - Edith Crocker

THE work of the Students' Council for the year 1933-34 has now come to an end. Through the various committees it has done its work very successfully.

The Finance Committee, composed of Walter Eekman, Phyllis Benson and Ormond Marrion, has been very efficient in its efforts to keep the financial standing of the school as it should be.

The Public Speaking Committee, with Ormond Marrion and Struan Robertson, has promoted great interest in Beta Delta. Portia has also done well, its two representatives being Doreen Palmer and Noreen Creelman.

Our Athletics Committee, consisting of Bill Hudson, Harold Rose, Phyllis Addison and Jack Ferguson, is to be congratulated on the splendid work it has done for the school in all sports.

The Publicity and Publications Committee, with Audrey Nixon and Jack Ferguson, has been a credit to the school in placing the school notes in the local papers and also in publishing this magazine.

The Social Committee, with Phyllis Jesse, Loula Cameron and Struan Robertson, has done excellent work in entertaining the school on various occasions.

Our Music Committee, composed of Phyllis Dilworth and Fay Ockenden, helped to make the choir and orchestra concerts the big success that they were.

The Dramatics Committee, composed of Mary Smyth, Jack Green and Judith Pearce, worked hard this year to make the Christmas play, "A Boy in the Meadow," and the Matric. play, "Mary Rose," successes, and we all know it succeeded.

Our first year representatives, Tom Anstey and Olga Schwengers, have helped the Council come to decisions in many of its problems.

Division XIV., represented by Harold Gray, is to be congratulated on the excellent way in which it sponsored the Mock Musical Festival.

In conclusion, we wish to thank our staff adviser, Mr. Webber, for the untiring way he has helped us over many difficulties.

THE CAMOSUN



STUDENTS' COUNCIL



MATRIC. PLAY



Portia Report

AS another school year draws to a close, the girls of the Portia Debating Society look back upon still another record of successful achievements. This high standard has been attained through the untiring efforts of the staff advisers and the co-operation of the members. Especially worthy of praise are the Executive Committees who have capably guided us through a difficult year. During the first term the Executive was composed of the following members:

President, Doreen Palmer; Vice-President, Carol Boyer; Secretary, Vimie Kilsby; Commercial Rep., Judy Peetz; Grade XII. Rep., Noreen Creelman; Grade XI. Rep., Ann-Mari Bjornsfelt; Grade X. Rep., Peggy Mulliner; Grade IX. Rep., Eva McCall; Camosun Rep., Phyllis Benson.

The Executive for the second term was as follows: President, Noreen Creelman; Vice-President, Carol Boyer; Secretary, Gwen Hichens-Smith; Commercial Rep., Winnifred Applegate; Grade XII. Rep., Betty Webber; Grade XI. Rep., Sybil Crawford; Grade X. Rep., Kathleen Riley; Grade IX. Rep., Helen Manning.

These girls were largely responsible for the splendid programmes which have been enjoyed this year. The talks given by Miss R. Grant and by the guest speakers, Miss P. Hamilton-Smith and Major M. K. Crockett, were especially interesting and instructive.



However, the activities of the Portia members were not confined entirely to their own organization. One of the outstanding events of the year was the Portia-Beta Delta debate, in which the Portia team, Doreen Palmer and Ellen Purves, gave such an excellent account of itself that the Society felt little disappointment at their failure to retain the cup. In addition, Portia sponsored the annual Silver Tea, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to buying books for the Library.

This year an innovation in the Portia activities is the Flower Contest, which was started about five weeks ago and will continue until the end of the term.

The year's work was brought to a successful conclusion on the ninth of May, when the Annual Meeting was held. On this occasion eight members of the Society received Portia pins, and prizes were awarded to the following:

Oratorical Contest Prizes: Grade XII., Noreen Creelman; Grade XI., Ann-Mari Bjornsfelt; Grade X., Barbara Winslow; Grade IX., Betty Shade.

University Women's Club Prizes: Grade XII., Barbara Woolley; Grade XI., Sybil Crawford; Grade X., Carol Woolley; Grade IX., Helen Manning.

A special prize was won by Winnifred Plummer for her active interest in the Society.

Submitted by

PHYLLIS BENSON,
Camosun Reporter.



Beta Delta Report

THE School Year 1933-34 has been a most successful and eventful year for the Beta Delta Society. The club is grateful to Mr. Buck and Mr. Gilliland, who have worked hard for Beta Delta in the past year. The Executive for the first term consisted of: President, S. Robertson; Vice-President, F. Leighton; Secretary, J. Green; and a committee of G. Gregory, J. Phillipson, R. Stevens, E. Bishop, G. McCall and C. Thomas.

The President for the second term was G. Gregory, with F. Leighton as Vice-President and J. Green as Secretary, and a committee including L. Jansen, R. Stevens, F. Leighton, G. McCall, E. Bishop and C. Thomas.

The interclass debating pennant was won this year by Division XV., represented by N. Swainson and J. Green, who defeated a team of L. Leighton, of



Division XV., and C. Thomas, of Division XXVI., by a narrow margin on the topic: "Resolved that, under present world conditions, dictatorships are preferable to democracies." Interclass debates were also held on such topics as "Hitler," "The League of Nations," "Radio Control," "National Advertising" and "The Canadian Senate."

The Beta Delta has had several guest speakers in the past year, including Mr. Smith, of the staff; Rev. E. F. Church; Mr. Sturrock, of the E. & N. Railway; and Mr. B. C. Nicholas, whose address on the "N. R. A." brought several hundred listeners to the auditorium to hear him.

The seven boys who have earned their pins for the first time this year are: G. Gregory, R. Stevens, J. Phillipson, E. Bishop, N. Swainson, L. Leighton and C. Thomas.

G. Gregory and L. Jansen have distinguished themselves and brought great honor to the Society by winning the Beta Delta-Portia debate, and have brought to the school and Beta Delta the Modern History Club Shield by defeating St. Margaret's School in the interschool debating series.

After such a successful year as this, Beta Delta may look forward to an even more successful term ahead.



V. H. S. Dramatics

THE dramatics of Victoria High School have, for the years 1933-34, been very successful. The high standard set in former presentations has been maintained, and still further laurels for dramatic ability added to those attained in former years. The two plays, "The Boy on the Meadow" and "Mary Rose," presented as the Christmas and Matric. plays, respectively, were tributes to the able direction of Miss Cameron, of the staff.

The players who participated in the Yuletide presentation were Kathleen Riley, Isabel Sullivan, Evelyn Wright, Barbara Winslow, Thomas Mayne and Warren Godson.

The Matric. play, "Mary Rose," was a great success, and surpassed former presentations in scenic beauty. This play, written by Barrie, combined mystery and mirth to produce a delightful effect. The players were Doreen Palmer as Mary Rose, Ormond Marrion as Simon, Mary Smyth as Mrs. Morland, Peter Jones as Squire Morland, Fred Leighton as a clergyman, Opal Abercrombie as a caretaker, Douglas Tuck as Harry, and George Gregory as a Highlander.



The beautiful settings for the plays were arranged under the supervision of Mr. Dee and Mr. Wallis, of the staff, with aid given by boys from Division II. The orchestra, under Mr. Humphries, and choir, under Mr. Tupman, deserve mention for their performances at the plays.

The V. H. S. Chess Club

THE V. H. S. Chess Club has an extremely interesting history. It was started during the World War, but was reduced to an underground current after the Armistice. In 1932 the Society was revived, due largely to the untiring efforts of Mr. L. Clarke and Fraser McNaughton. It is now an immense success.

The second session of the Club opened last October in Room 24, the present headquarters. Since then it has been held regularly after school each day. It prides itself on being a purely student organization, consisting entirely of Division II. members. It is seldom advertised and is nearly a secret society. Of the 196 games played during the year, the longest lasted 87 minutes 3.2/10 seconds, whereas the shortest took only 80 seconds. The permanent membership consists of twenty-five boys. It is to be hoped that this society will be as successful the following year and will not "disappear from the face of the world."

Musical Activities

DURING the past year, musical activities at the school have been quite extensive, and great credit is due to the participants. Under Mr. Tupman, the High School Choir has completed another year of successful study, and deserves the greatest praise for its fine work. At Easter, in conjunction with the orchestra, a very successful concert was held, while in the recent Musical Festival the choir carried off the Pendray Shield. At several morning assemblies the students had the privilege of hearing this body in well-rendered numbers from its repertoire.

The Victoria High School Orchestra, directed by Mr. Humphreys, may also be justly proud of its accomplishments. In addition to the concert with the choir, another concert was held at Christmas, and during the presentation



of the Matriculation play the orchestra proved indispensable, providing musical selections which delighted the audience. At the Festival the orchestra retained their cup and won great praise from the adjudicators. At this point one must mention the High School Quartette, which has appeared several times before the student body in the morning assemblies. On these occasions the enthusiastic applause of the students fully expressed their appreciation of this group.

The Victoria High School is indeed fortunate in having two such organizations as its choir and its orchestra.

Social

IN spite of the patch on the gym. floor, the dances this year were greatly enjoyed. A new idea was launched when Division I. sponsored a dance; it was very successful, both financially and socially, and we hope that this form of entertainment will continue in the future. It is said that Division I. spent part of the proceeds on a picnic, and the rest on a scholastic cup for Grade IX.). Division II. was not to be outdone by Division I., so they also sponsored a dance. Much to the disgust of the janitors (**!!), confetti and streamers profusely covered the floor (as well as the dancers). Len. Acres' orchestra was greatly appreciated, as were also the polar bars and "pop." This dance was for a most worthy (?) cause, the proceeds going to the publication of the Camosun.

The Social Committee of the Students' Council held two very successful dances, and we thank our Committee for the numerous entertainments they have arranged during the year. The Matric. Closing Dance was held on June 8, and the banquet and programme were most enjoyable and colorful.

This year, Division XIV. revived for us the V. H. S. Mock Musical Festival, and we were entirely engulfed in a tidal wave of mock music for a few weeks. Surely, no one in the school went unaware of the daily mutterings, howlings, garglings and other forms of vocal intonation that took place in the Auditorium. It became common to see otherwise sane young men and dignified young ladies practicing solos and duets which, though not heavenly, were certainly unearthly. And when the great event took place, and even the teachers condescended to make merry, the whole school broke into a laugh which lasted practically four hours. By 5 o'clock it was a pretty hoarse laugh.

Division II., not to be beaten, sprang into action a little later with a basketball game between teachers and prefects. The teachers' formation play



caused much mirth and merriment, especially when Mr. Clarke failed to score on the "Hook and Ladder." The school enjoyed a fair degree of peace while the teachers and prefects recovered from their many bruises. The teachers should remember that children should be seen and not hurt.

The school was blessed (??) on various occasions this year with minor concerts. The admission was unique. If one could save one's ticket from one concert, one could go to the next one with it, but one had to be careful, for one found that one color was not used for all concerts. High-spots of the concerts were the Julius Caesar review, the Division II. shadow-graph (oh, those intestines!), and the Division I. trio. The Auditorium was notably full at the Christmas closing concert, but we had a hot time just the same.

A big event this year was the twentieth anniversary of opening of the present High School. We wonder what the school will be like in another twenty years—and what we will be like.

The opportunity should not be missed to congratulate here the fine string quartette which has entertained us on various occasions. We wish the players the best of luck.

FAREWELL

Our learning days are drawing to a close,

We leave our school, our teacher and our friend;

We march to meet the world, to face our foes,

Along a road that's rough and has no end.

What dangers will be lurking in the blackness

When we try to reach our goal that's far away?

What friends will guide us through a world that's trackless,

If, from the beaten path, we chance to stray?

If our dreams are shattered, and the outlook not too bright,

If our work is useless, and our steps are very slow,

We will work still harder, we will not leave the fight,

We'll exercise our memory, and back to school we'll go.

We'll walk up to the doorway, and we'll cross the bridge of time,

And we'll struggle with our problems of the past:

And we'll learn once more the lesson that it's always hard to climb,

But the end is worth the effort when we reach our goal at last.

—George Smith.



Athletics

THIS year V. H. S. Athletics as a whole have been extremely successful, both for the coaches and participants. Marked progress in team play and sportsmanship has been shown in the various branches of sport. Although lacking in the "man-mountains" which have characterized the V. H. S. teams of former years, we managed to overcome practically all outside competition; that is, what little there was of it. In all these encounters this usual brand of clean play was displayed, a thing which is most gratifying and deserves our compliments.

SWIMMING

1933-1934 has been a banner year as far as swimming at the High was concerned. Ivor Fuller, boys' champion, won the challenge trophy emblematic of the School Championship, with 22 points to his credit. B. Honor was the runner-up for the boys' title, with 11 points. H. Unsworth, displaying fine form, chalked up 14 points to win the Girls' Championship, while K. Unsworth splashed her way in to end in the runner-up position for the girls' title.

V. H. S. had the good fortune to be represented by a relay team in the B. C. School Championship Meet, which was held in Vancouver. The members of the representative team were: I. Fuller, B. Mair, B. Honor and K. Billingsley. The team, skippered by super-merman Fuller, gave a brilliant performance of the marine sport. They, however, had the misfortune to lose by a mere hair's breadth.

GYM. DISPLAY

The V. H. S. Annual Gym. Display was well received by the public, as was shown by the capacity attendance which it enjoyed during its two nights' running. Mr. W. Roper, who supervised, and with whom the boys co-operated, deserves special credit for the success of the display. Miss M. Miller and the girl participants deserve to be complimented for their excellent work which contributed towards the success.

The girls went through their exercises, drills and folk dancing in a most commendable fashion. The apparatus work, for which the boys' gym. team was responsible, was highly praised. It could be readily seen that to execute such difficult exercises to such a degree of perfection could only be the result of intensive training on the part of the boys and Mr. Roper.

Boxing and wrestling, which were introduced into the gym. display last year, met again with approval. Marked progress has been shown in these



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



GRASS HOCKEY TEAM



two sports since last year. This is due to Mr. Roper's knowledge of boxing and wrestling.

The following are the boys who appeared in the boxing matches: G. Gregory, V. Woodward, W. Jones, J. Paterson, and T. Kimoto. R. Mascal, J. Cosier, Hey, J. Lowe and D. Leask featured in some excellent wrestling bouts.

GOLF

On a certain afternoon in April, certain followers of the club-wielding sport amongst the students challenged the teachers to a golf game. The teachers decided that with such golf fiends as Mr. English, Mr. Dilworth, and others amongst them, they should do very well. Therefore they condescendingly accepted the challenge, and the scenes shifted to the battle grounds. The result could be best described as a massacre. Miss Archibald and a few others actually won. Well! the rest could be left to your imagination.

TRACK

In the eyes of our track stars it would have been an unforgivable sin if the Camosun had gone to press without the results of the Annual Victoria High Track Meet. Hearty congratulations are due to Mr. W. Roper and Miss M. Miller for the success of the meet. Good organization and excellent management was evident and in spite of the drizzling rain the meet was run off in greasy fashion. A large attendance of school-spirited students turned out to witness the event and to cheer their favourites. Early in the season our track coaches had predicted that many records would be broken, but these prognostications were greeted dubiously. However, our skeptics were badly jolted on May 25th, because three records were broken. Doreen Dale-Johnston heaved the basketball to establish a new record mark. H. Rowe, junior champion track man, broke the records for the 70 yards hurdles and the 110 yards dash. Rowe was highly commended for his brilliant showing and should be one of our next year's sensations. Although Y. Ishida, intermediate boys' champion, did not break any records, he was outstanding in his class with 26 points. Dick Surphlis was content to share the laurels of the senior championship with Bill Dale. Surphlis showed his heels to his competitor in the sprints, while Dale featured admirably in the distance events. The girls' senior championship was shared between T. Lee-Warner, defending titlist, and Doreen Beere. Virginia Hall captured the intermediate title with 20 points to her credit. Wilma McIlmoyle was runner-up for this title. The junior girls' championship was carried off by Margaret Foreman with 14 points to her credit, while Thelma Warren breasted the tape for the runner-up berth in this class.



Girls' Sports

TENNIS

Kewpie Unsworth displayed good form in defeating Barbara Hutchinson, 6-3, 6-2, in the girls' singles 1933. The doubles tournament last year was won by Eleanor Trotter and Jean Wilson, who defeated G. Hebden and E. Hinks, 2-6, 6-2, 6-1. This victory was no surprise to the High School tennis fans, as Eleanor and Jean played very consistent tennis during the eliminations. Keen competition is being displayed in the tournaments this year, and we are all looking forward to the results.

BADMINTON

An increased interest is being shown in badminton this year. The tournament has reached its climax, and the finals should be played off soon. Those contesting for the championship are Molly and Kewpie Unsworth vs. Bette Hughes and Phyllis Jesse.

BASKETBALL

History repeats itself! Our senior basketball team again won the Inter-School League! They won their six League games, establishing a shining example for next year's team. We wonder if its successor will equal such a record. The team consists of: E. Trotter, J. Trotter, E. Gaunt, J. Wilson, D. Beere, M. Purdy, B. Hudlin. The Inter-Division League was, as usual, highly contested. However, Divisions 5 and 11 emerged successful, defeating Division 9. The winning team consisted of: K. Unsworth, J. Trotter, C. Jesse, J. Farr, C. Fairweather, M. Godfrey, D. King.

SOFTBALL

The Inter-Division League games are being played off regularly, thanks to the fine weather. We apologize for having no results, but we are "pressed" for time!

HOCKEY

A spectacular event in this year's sports was the winning of the "May-Tully" Shield for the fourth consecutive time. No wonder the High School is proud of its hockey team, which consists of: L. Harris, E. Miles, G. Stewart, E. Ford, P. Rhodes, M. Unsworth, J. Wilson, E. Draper, I. Brice, D. Beere, J. O'Rourke.



TRACK

Tessie Lee-Warner captured the girls' senior honors last year, with Peggy Brindle runner-up. I. Brockington won the intermediate laurels, and V. Hall the junior. This year's meet, yet to be held, promises to be an outstanding success, judging from the keen competition displayed in the heats.

Boys' Sports

RUGBY

At the commencement of the regular season enthusiasm was a trifle lacking in this sport, and as a result no games were witnessed until after the Christmas holidays. This inactivity was directly due to the lack of competition afforded our senior team and also to the fact that most of the players were engaged in some other sport.

However, when the call for players was finally made, an abundance of first-class Rugby material responded, and within a few weeks Coach C. L. Campbell had a very formidable squad whipped into shape.

In preparation for the big game against Victoria College for the Kiwanis Cup, a game was arranged with the University School, which V. H. S. won by the score of 3-0. Then came the big game, in which the Victoria High's rugged ruggers ran roughshod over the Collegians to the tune of 3 to 0.

The students turned out in droves to witness this traditional inter-scholastic clash, which was played at the Royal Athletic Park; and from this result it is quite evident that a renewal of the old Brentwood College, University School and V. H. S. League would be enthusiastically welcomed.

The names of the players follow: J. Mason (captain), H. Rowland, O. Guelpa, J. Croft, B. Winsby, V. Painter, R. Shepherd, A. Kirkbride, B. Simpson, J. Ferguson, G. Langdon, S. Gaunt, D. Surphlis, G. Andrews, A. Leason, Ross and R. Moffatt.

Although the Howard Russell Cup team, which was ably coached by Mr. D. Wallace, did not enjoy the success of the senior team, it went down fighting all the way. Oak Bay High School triumphed for the second consecutive year by downing our boys in two straight games.

A change in the ruling was made for this year to enable the suburbanites to field a stronger fifteen. The age limit was lifted, the weight limit remaining the same at 150 lbs.



RUGBY TEAM

Names of the players follow: W. Surphlis (captain), J. Ferguson, J. Okell, Dalzell, B. Winsby, I. Fuller, M. Colvin, J. Stewart, Y. Ishida, F. Young, D. Stewart, J. Gower, A. Kirkbride, G. Langdon, F. Speed and J. Cosier.

Again this year the junior Rugby players were unable to display their wares in the Curtis and Cowichan Cup games because of the ruling made two years ago which excluded V. H. S. from these series in order to give the other schools a chance.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

Under the captaincy of Jack Okell, the school soccer team enjoyed a highly successful season during 1933-34. Eight games in all were played by the senior team. Matches were played against Mount View High School. These resulted in wins for Victoria High by scores of 2 to 0 and 5 to 0.

Owing to the lack of opposition from local schools, the first team arranged games with Victoria Second Division elevens, aided by one or two of their senior players. High School acquitted itself most creditably, losing three games, drawing one, and winning two. The final game was played on Easter Thursday, at the Royal Athletic Park, when High School, playing its finest game of the season, won by two clear goals.



The early resurfacing of the Rugby field precluded any chance of bringing the knockout inter-divisional competition to a conclusion. We hope that from now on all difficulties that have in the past prevented soccer from taking its rightful place in school activities will be overcome.

Mention should be made of the game played by a team of first-year students against the Victoria City Fragments Cup eleven. This was in the nature of a practice game for our opponents. High School won by the large margin of 11 to 0. Evidently we have much good material among our younger scholars, and this augurs well for the coming years.

The players of Coach H. Cumberbirch's first-string eleven follow: J. Okell, Embry, Hess, Geoghegan, Tregellas, Thorburn, R. Okell, Gent, Dunnaway, Leason, Gaunt and Renfrew.

BASEBALL

With a grand flourish of bats, balls and players (mostly players), baseball has again entered the sporting realms of the school, this time, we hope, to stay. Due to the efforts of Mr. E. Cook, a league was formed within the school, the aim being to give every boy who wished to play a chance to show his stuff. A fine response was made by the students, and it is safe to say that there was a larger turnout for this sport than any other. Later, representative nines were chosen to play outside teams and V. H. S. made an exceptionally fine showing.

The best of luck in the future, Mr. Cook, and long may the crack of the willow and thud of the horsehide resound over the campus.

BASKETBALL

This year's basketball has been a success as far as V. H. S. was concerned, but inasmuch as the Inter-High Basketball League was concerned it was a disappointment. The Saanich High School, which had fielded teams against us last year, withdrew to form a separate league of their own. Although Esquimalt High entered a team, she defaulted the majority of the games in the last half schedule. Hence, the only teams competing for the Peden Cup were those from V. H. S. These teams: Blacks, Nuggets, Cardinals and Shamrocks, played many fast and interesting games. The sport has shown an increase in popularity, which gave the coaches a larger scope in their choice of material.

Last year's League champions, the Blacks, coached by Mr. L. Clark and captained by the veteran Hank Hudson, repeated its success by copping the



GYM. DISPLAY TEAM



BLACKS' BASKETBALL TEAM



first half of the series. The newly formed Shamrocks, coached by Mr. N. Allen, turned the tables by capturing the second half of the series, which necessitated a two-game play-off for the championship.

Both games, in which good ball-handling was displayed, were evenly fought, but the veteran champs. emerged victors with a very small margin to their credit. These victories gave the Blacks the privilege of retaining the spoils, the Peden Cup, for another year.

TENNIS

This year tennis was one of the most popular sports at the school. The Autumn Doubles Championship proved very popular, and many fast and furious matches were played. H. Gray and T. Leeming were the victors in this event.

As soon as "Old Sol" dried the Winter drizzle from the courts, tennis enthusiasts rushed out to practice their new strokes and brush up their old ones. Since then the courts have been crowded during noon hours and after school.

The Singles Tournament is at present in the second-round stage, and is sure to prove an item of interest till the winning match has been played. The draw was the largest in the tennis history of the school, there being 61 entrants. S. McAllister, last year's champion, is in line to cop the crown for the second time. He will meet with some strong competition from T. Leeming, S. Laver, N. Florence and H. Gray, 1930-1931 champ., who is still in the running.

A Tennis Club was formed with Harold Gray president, H. Sceats secretary-treasurer, and McAllister and McHaffie as court prefects. A friendly match was played against Brentwood College, and many more inter-school matches will be played before the end of the school term.



BICYCLES FOR RENT

50c 1/2-Day - 75c Day - \$2.50 Week

ROBINSON'S

1220 BROAD STREET

Opposite Colonist



Division I.

President - Wilma Moore

Secretary - D. Fraser

DOROTHY BAKER

Dorothy has a spontaneous giggle and may often be heard gurgling happily in Latin class at Caesar's rare sense of humor. As Chairman of the Social Committee of the class she has had a very busy year.

LILIAN BECKETT

Lily is Dorothy Baker's side-kick, and consequently has developed a great deal of patience. She is best known for that famous hypothesis she once advanced in English class: "Caesar is a myth." Oh, Lily! After all those weary months of translation!

PHYLLIS BENSON

A member of the Council. Phyllis desires to speak French like a native (of the Zulu Islands) and she wear out "notre professeur" with her questions.

CAROL BOYER

Carol prefers taking P. T. by absent treatment, although she does turn out occasionally for baseball. She is an active member of choir and Portia.

JEAN BURNETT

Jean spends most of her spare time calling "Single file, please," from the head of the stairs. She is peculiar in that she always seems to have her home-work done; perhaps this explains the reason for Jean's popularity at ten-to-nine.

LOULA CAMERON

Loula delights equally in chasing a golf ball down the fairway or a tangent around a circle. She is an Associate Editor of the Camosun and Social Rep. on the Council, in which latter office she revels in the duty of daintily sprinkling the gym. floor with dancing powder before a jitney dance.

PHYLIS DILWORTH

This Prefect is one of the Division's Musical Festival celebrities. Phylis is the possessor of a very deep voice, and her spirited rendering of the croaking of a bull-frog has made her famous for all time. She is also a member of the Council.

BERNICE FERGUSON

Bernice is a faithful member of the orchestra. She can make herself very inconspicuous when she wishes. There is not much of her, but what there is we highly recommend.

CATHERINE FOUBISTER

Cathie is a steady influence in the class, and a constant reproach to us giddy young things. She has never been heard to giggle, even at our funniest jokes.

DOROTHY FRASER

Dor' is the Division's scribe and the keeper of the royal treasury. She frequently takes control at the head of the stairs when the Prefects are otherwise occupied.

PAULINE GILL

Pauline is destined to become an Olympic sprinter. She gets from the Oak Bay Junction to Room 16 in three minutes, breathless but happy.

MARY GRATTAN

The only hope of Room 10. Mary gives us a very simple formula for success in Latin: "AND" unites equal values. Would we had heard of it sooner (Impossible Wish)!

JOAN HALL

Joan chortles merrily in the choir. She has many original ideas concerning Masefield. She adores baseball and wields a mighty bat on the Div. team.

BARBARA HARRISON

Barbara finds life very amusing, and is often moved to giggles. She quotes "that Mae West creature" profusely, and studies movie magazines religiously from 12.30 to 1 every day.

LAWRENCE IRVING

Teachers are attracted by Lawrence's magnetic personality—they like to have him near the front of the room. He is noted for the variety of his coiffures: we suggest he take to parting it from ear to ear for a novel effect.





GORDON JONES

Gordon finds his ready blush a great annoyance. He is very fond of Latin, and may frequently be found in Room 10 after 3.15.

REBECCA LEUNG

Rebecca answers to either Ruth or Rebecca. She has been known to play baseball. She hath a pleasant grin, which she favours us with once in a long while.

RUTH LEUNG

Sister to Rebecca. Ruth is one of those people on whom we can always rely to laugh at our jokes (?).

MARY LORE

Mary's chief indoor sport is demonstrating Geometry at the board in Room 20. We would all like to have her self-assurance on these occasions.

WILMA MOORE

"Billy" has ably officiated as Class President during the year. Her life is a bed of roses: she has dropped Latin. That accounts for her happy, care-free expression.

PEGGY MUCKLE

Peggy is very much alive (out of school). She is an excellent baseball player, an enthusiastic swimmer, and a lusty-lunged choir member.

BETSY McCALLUM

Betsy precedes every answer with a long-drawn-out "Ah-ah-ah." She stays up all night thinking of peculiar questions to ask. She is reported to have asked in Chemistry if chlorine strangles germs. We think not; we have never seen one with its tongue hanging out.

LILIAN McCALL

Lil is a mainspring of the baseball team and a mathematical genius. She can divide the ten minutes before nine o'clock into equal parts so that they have the same value as half an hour on History last night and half an hour on Latin.

YOSHIKO NAKASUYI

Yoshi is very quiet, except at choir. She is noted for her punctuality in handing in corrections. We procrastinators envy her strength of will.

ROGER NEWBERRY

Roger hopes some day to find an answer to the eternal question in Room 10: "Where is your Virgil?" He finds difficulty in realizing that 8.30 classes do not begin at twenty minutes to nine.

ISABEL NICHOLLS

Isabel has been compelled to give up coming to school on a bicycle because of her reckless driving. She is much liked for her willingness to appreciate our wise-cracks.

GWEN NOURY

Gwen upholds the scolastic honor of the Division. You could not tell by looking at her that she spends all her spare time reading murder mysteries.

FAY OCKENDEN

By clever manipulating Fay frequently manages to escape writing on the board in French. Fay may often be heard enquiring wistfully in Room 16: "Puis j'avoir une plume?" Fay fiddled herself to first place in the recent Festival.

ELLEN PURVES

Ellen seems to think it a slur on her intelligence if she does not give five-minute answers for every question asked in English. She departs for the wilds on the publication of the Camosun, and does not intend to leave her address. It is needless to mention that she is the Division's Camosun reporter.

JOYCE ROBINSON

Voice—Active (at the wrong times); Mood—Pensive (especially after 3.15); Tense—Indefinite (concerning French corrections). Joyce has an individual style of writing which becomes totally illegible in moments of stress (witness her Latin papers).

KAY SCEATS

Kay distinguished herself in the Festival, and has often given us much pleasure in Assembly with her delightful playing. She spends considerable time in the library with those other fortunate mortals who take partial course.



DOUGLAS TUCK

Douglas displayed his dramatic ability in the Matric. play, where, we have heard, he looked positively bow-legged in his "putties." He protests violently that he isn't—it was the effect of the footlights.

HAROLD TURNER

Harold is a lucky partial. With what graceful ease does he trip out of Room 20 at half-time of a double Maths. period! He has a lively time in Room 10, where he occupies a ringside seat.

BETTY WEBBER

We have heard that Betty and Ellen regale themselves with fudge in Latin periods, but we hesitate to believe such a base assertion. Peter had the misfortune to lose a number of weeks of school this term, but she has returned manfully to the battle. We wish her the best of luck in June.

Division II.

President - O. Marrion

Secretary - Peter Joe

We have good reason to believe that Division II. has been in the past year singularly outstanding, not only in actual schoolwork, but in countless outside activities. We feel safe in stating that we have been represented in every phase of school life open to us, providing leaders in all fields.

From our class came half the cast of the Matric. play, and practically all those who worked "behind stage." Division II. sponsored the "Teachers vs. Prefects" basketball game—and well we might, for six prefects are among us.

More honor was heaped on us with the appointment of Ormond Marrion as editor-in-chief of the Camosun; of Callow as an associate editor, and of Peter Joe as sports editor.

Basketball and track stars; indeed, stars in all sports, have hailed from Division II. We have supplied the oratorical and musical elements of the school with Gregories and Leightons and inconspicuous (?) Brawns. We were in the Mock Musical Festival and the concerts; we ran the Chess Club; the Valedictorian, G. Gregory, was from our class; we were represented on the Council by O. Marrion; and—we sponsored the Division II. Frolic.

HARRY BRAWN

It is proverbially said "brains do not go with Brawn." To bear this out: Mr. S.: "Here is an instance of poetic license."
Brawn: "Sir, does a poet have to get a license?"

GUS BAVIS

Quiet and unassuming as Gus may appear, he hails from Port Renfrew, where men are men and cougars are household pets.

EDWIN BUCKLIN

Eddie is the boy who has all the bright ideas in our Division. Possibly this accounts for his motto, "To know them is to love them." where the opposite sex is concerned.

CHARLIE CALLOW

Another of these quiet, hard-working students. He attends that place of mystery called "Shops" and is our local authority on technical matters.



HIRAM CASILIO

Dark, handsome, and a living example of a supreme, noble, outstanding ambition—He wants to be the oldest man to pass Matric.

HOWARD ELSEY

Howard takes only two subjects with us. It's too bad they're his worst subjects.

RAI FERRY

Our advertising man, who is responsible for a good deal of Division II's social success, and lunchroom cashier who is responsible for most of our financial deficit.

HAROLD GONNASON

Harold is one of our speed demons. His 1915 motorcycle is a source of awe to all the speed-minded boys in the class.

GEORGE GREGORY

George rides a motorcycle, argues with all comers, and helped to make the Matric. play a success by his portrayal of a Highlander.

DOUG. HADDON

We suspect that the teachers place this Prefect at the back of the room so that his amusing banter will keep the fellows there from going to sleep during monotonous lecture periods.

WILFRED HARLE

The laddie from Langford who completely shatters all "Country Hick" traditions by his impossibly high averages.

MUN HOPE

"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

PETER JOE

A basketball player, ex-wrestler, and an all-round good sport, despite the handicap of being a Prefect. Due to his position as Secretary, he manages to keep us in a continual state of financial embarrassment.

PETER JONES

This Prefect's uncanny ability to do mathematics is explained, perhaps, by the enormous amount of midnight oil consumed at the Jones residence. He also has acting ability, as we saw in the Matric. play.

IAN B. KAY

"Josephine" has several bad habits: he insists upon drawing pictures in lecture periods, and is invariably the first to reach the lunch-room at noon.

FRED LEIGHTON

Fred is the only Prefect who ever arrives in time for duty. Those who saw him in the Matric. play will vouch that he is an actor of no mean ability.

WALTER LEE

Walter hopes some day to make a living by selling original patent excuses for not having French homework done.

ELTON LEAVITT

This Latin student, generally speaking, is a boy who is generally speaking.

JAMES LOWE

Another of our quiet Oriental students who prove that good stuff comes in small packages.

ORMOND MARRION

He may be Office Prefect, one of the cast of the Matric. play, and Editor-in-Chief to the rest of the school, but he's just plain "Biscuits" to us.

FRANK NIPP

A star student, always willing to lend his Algebra to a brother in distress, and as good on the track and in the gym. as in the class-room.

ROBERT O'NEIL

Bob swims, makes a monkey of himself in the gym. team, and occasionally does some Latin to keep in trim.





HUBERT PARROTT

Chess wizard supreme. If you're having trouble with your queen, look him up.

JOE PHILLIPSON

Joe is our radio expert from out Saseenos way. He understands a crystal set from Sooke to nuts, and says the reception from China is better than the reception of Room 4.

ANTONI SOBIERALSKI

We feel sure that Antoni will carve a future for himself in aeronautics. He has started in a small way by whittling model aeroplanes for which he has been awarded prizes.

RAY STEVENS

Ray is our he-man from the backwoods. He can handle cord-wood and girls like nobody's business.

DOUGLAS MACAULAY STRANG

Hoot mon! The wee Scottie spends nae mair time on hame-work than he can get away wi', but he maun hae the wee knack o' gettin' the vurra most value oot o' it.

STANLEY THORN

Stan. delivers the Colonist to Miss Hay and generally delivers the goods to the other teachers. The fact that he always has his home-work done is a constant source of wonder to the less energetic members of the class.

RUSSELL TODD

Russell keeps the neighbours aware of his existence. He wakes them early in the morning delivering papers and keeps them awake at night playing his bagpipes.

HUGH TUMILTY

The doctor advised Hugh to drop several difficult subjects. We only wish all doctors were like that.

KEN. WILLIAMS

Ken. specializes in getting all possible speed out of horses. His motto is: "Hitch your nag onto a car."

Division III.

President - A. Leason Secretary - H. Smith

The most remarkable thing about this collection of "students" is the supreme optimism displayed by all members. No matter how dire the results, we come up smiling, and go blithely on our way. Dear, dear! the rude awakening some of us are going to have! But why worry? It's a short life—and what a life! To Mr. Webber we offer our condolences—he has the most patience of anyone we have ever met, and how he needed it!

ARMAND CASSILIO

With his cherubic smile and twinkly brown eyes (don't rush, girls), Cassilio "pursues the even tenor of his way"—which does not mean he is an opera singer, my child.

JENNIE CHOW

Miss Sargent's stand-by in any Chinese history controversy; and does our quietly-smiling Jennie know her Geometry?

GUY COPLEY

("Just a little Guy") with big ideas—chiefly Matheson. If half the time and energy he spent in keeping up to Matheson were put into study, he would excel.



ARMAND CASSILIO



JENNIE CHOW



NOREEN CREELMAN



BILL CROSS



GORDON DALBY

DIV. THREE



STANLEY JACKSON



HAROLD KENNEDY



WALTER LAING



KATHERINE LANG



ARTHUR LEASON



DANIEL MATHESON



JAMES McALISTER



PAT McALLISTER



ROBERT PRICE



SETON REDKNAP



MARY REYNOLDS



JAMES SANGSTER



SHEILA SANGSTER



HILDA SMITH



MARY SMYTH



BARBARA WOOLLEY



NOREEN CREELMAN

The pride of Division III. The "gal" has everything. She's a Prefect, she orates (won the Portia Oratorical Contest for Matric.), she writes, goes in for the "drama," President of Portia for latter half of the year, and she's got a prize sense of humor. What more do you want?

BILL CROSS

An apparently unassuming person, who comes to school once in a while. We want to know what he has that is so magnetizing.

GORDON DALBY

"Still waters run deep." Gordon is quiet, but he certainly seems to get along.

GWEN HICHENS-SMITH

Gwen became Secretary of Portia in January. After Easter her many duties (o-o-h that Latin!) seemed to break Gwen all up. She's convalescing nicely now. Good luck, Gwen!

STANLEY JACKSON

Stan. is in his element when on a basketball floor or a tennis court.

HAROLD KENNEDY

Harold is distinguished as being our most skilled calligrapher. (You look it up, we had to.)

WALTER LAING

"O sleep is a gentle thing." We hope you've had sweet dreams this term, Walter.

KATHERINE LANG

The week is lost if Katherine does not appear wearing some new product of her nimble fingers. Tells us she knits while doing her home-work. My! what a lot of home-work!

ARTHUR LEASON

Art. plays a man's game in soccer; but, Art., haven't we noted rather a feminine touch in those compositions? Or are we wrong?

DANIEL MATHESON

Side-kick to Guy Copley. We nominate Dan. as the perfect exponent of "knee action." He is a star History student, we have to admit.

JAMES McALISTER

Shy lad, large smile, and plenty of grey matter.

PAT McALLISTER

The little girl who insists on walking down the hall with Sheila (the long and short of it). Feels she can become a female Horatio Alger after being Camosun Reporter. Main ambition: To provide a pencil sharpener for each room in the school.

ROBERT PRICE

Spends most of his time confirming Capt. Boyd's claims in English, by constant consultation of the dictionary.

SETON REDKNAP

Robt. Price's stand-by. They get together when matters of home-work require simplifying.

MARY REYNOLDS

Mary's burning ambition is to be a nurse. To that end she struggles arduously with English and French verbs. The very best, Mary!

DICK RHODES

Brains, brawn, and a beautiful blush. Dick is a star gymnast and a steady basketball player.

JAMES SANGSTER

The pretty little pill rolled down the hill
And rolled right into the bunker.
I took thirteen and got her on the green,
And then, by gosh, I sunk her.

Yea, he plays golf—that's his story.



SHEILA SANGSTER

Our idea of the perfect paradox. Of sophisticated mein, and that "grande dame" gait, she nevertheless has her little foibles. Verily, we discovered she loves tapioca pudding and loathes starched handkerchiefs. (Don't we all?)

RAYMOND SIMPSON

Ray times himself to perfection. He always staggers on to the scene just as the peals of the last bell "echo and re-echo."

HILDA SMITH

Hilda may be our Class Secretary, and she has brains, we admit, but her most outstanding talent is the tricky way she manipulates her eyebrows. It's a gift, Hilda, that will get you a lot farther than knowing the currents of the Atlantic.

MARY SMYTH

Mary is another of our perfect Prefects, and she's prominent in "the drama," too. Her performance in "Mary Rose" as old "Mrs. Morland" was outstanding. Mary also helped to make the choir a Festival winner. How about a duet, Mary?

BARBARA WOOLLEY

Barbara is another who enters prominently into Portia affairs. She created her greatest stir, however, when she got her hair cut. Keep sober, Barbara.

Division IV.

President - P. Jesse

Secretary - M. Dennstedt

NEIL BUTLER

"Here I am again, you lucky people!"

The possessor of a miniature cow—the only one in captivity—which boasts of lending "atmosphere" in French. (Ask Miss McLeod.) Sh . . . leave Neil alone and he'll play for hours.

ALICE CRAIG

Alice belongs to the silent corps of Div. IV., but when it comes to baseball—well—"Thoughts are mightier than strength of hand."

MARCELLA DEANE-FREEMAN

"A perfect Prefect, nobly planned,
To love, to honour and command."

Our "great little Imperialist," beneath whose calm demeanour lurks the whimsical humor of the Emerald Isle.

MELVIN DENNSTEDT

A rare combination—efficient Secretary and class jester. Does his home-work on the instalment plan—a little DOWN each month.

FRANCES DONALD

"And ne'er did Grecian chisel trace
A nymph, a naiad or a grace
Of finer form or lovelier face."

A Scotch lassie who gives the lie to all Scotch jokes. Our Encyclopaedia in Rm 23.

RUTH EDWARDS

Shakespeare's heroine—

"Her voice is ever soft, gentle and low,
An excellent thing in woman"—

but "Still waters run deep."

MONA EMERY

Another quiet member.

"Along the cool, sequestered vale of life,
She keeps the even tenor of her ways."



JOYCE GOGGIN

"Heights by great men reached and kept,
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companion slept,
Were toiling upwards in the night."

This good student is also a Prefect.

ELVIN GOWER

We seldom hear from our lucky partial, but if "seeing is believing,"
"The strongest minds are often those of which the noisy world hears least."

THORA HARRISON

Our golden-haired "lady of leisure," who, like the stars, twinkles when dusk begins to fall. In the choir, an active member, but in Geometry sits with a resigned air. "Time and the hour runs through the roughest day"—so cheer up, Thora!

EIKO HENMI

Eiko is a Prefect who stars in English Composition. A great girl, whose ever-ready smile and cheery philosophy that "even exams. must end" have encouraged many a careworn student. The best of luck, Eiko. We know you'll succeed.

YAEKO HENMI

"A spirit yearning in desire
To follow knowledge like a sinking star
Beyond the utmost bounds of human thought."

Yaeko has the habit of walking off with the most impossible percentages.

BETTE HUGHES

"She is not dead, but sleepeth."

Our sophisticated Bette can't understand why Euclid's inspirations weren't buried with him. After all, what are a few dusty theorems compared with a good game of tennis? (Twenty-nine with you, Bette!)

GLADYS HUICK

Our little ray of sunshine, even after the "third degree" in the mysteries of Geometry. Gladdie just can't see why "ostentatious" should be used when "showy" would serve as well. Never mind, Gladdie, it's the everyday words that mean the most.

MICHIO ISHIDA

Ho, hum—another pleasant English period over! Appears asleep in Chemistry, but evidently isn't—as the results show. Obliges autograph hunters by glorifying the fairer sex.

LUTHER JANSEN

Our modern Demosthenes—but words fail him when faced by Mr. A.'s pleasant (?) countenance at 8.32 a.m. Wednesdays. ('Fess up, Luthie, my lad—a detailed account of those two lost minutes.)

FRANCES JENKINS

One of Division IV.'s songstresses. "Little girl, will you get that dreamy look out of your eyes?" We're with you, Frankie—dreams are sweet.

PHYLLIS JESSE

Even the responsibilities of being President of Division IV. and Representative of the Students' Council doesn't seem to get into Phyl's hair. Her ambition is to don a white cap and apron and sally forth to cure Mankind of its ills. Couldn't you possibly start on us right away?

HARUO KAWASOE

Revels in baseball when not exterminating tin pencil boxes. Possesses the almost extinct art of knowing how much History to learn to tide him safely over a period.

JANET LAMBIE

A true daughter of the soil. E'en the "spuds" make "eyes" at Janet. Plans to establish a home for pale, undernourished radishes—otherwise a good sport.

LILY LANG

Dora's shadow, who doesn't say much but thinks a lot. One of those rare individuals who smiles even in double Maths. periods.

DORA LEE

Liked by everyone. Believes "Silence is golden," except when having a "tete-a-tete" with Lily. So close are they that Mr. A. has the greatest difficulty telling them apart. Good luck, Dora!



ALICE CRAIG

M DEANE FREEMAN

M DENNSTEDT

FRANCES DONALD

RUTH EDWARDS

MONA EMERY

JOYCE GOGGIN

THORA HARRISON

EIKO HENMI

YAEKO HENMI

RETTE HUGHES

GLADYS HUICK

DIV. 4

MICHIO ISHIDA

PHYLLIS JESSE

HARUO KAWASOE

JANET LAMBIE

LILY LANG

DORA LEE

T LEE WARNER

LILY LORR

MURIEL MARTIN

AUDREY NIXON

WINNIE OXENDAYL

IRENE SCOBLE

FRED SCOTT

SUSUMU SHIMIZU

IRIS SMITH

CORA WHARTON

[Name partially obscured]



THERESA LEE-WARNER

Terry periodically catches the giggles from Muriel. Last year's winner of the Senior Sports Cup, who is defending her laurels this year. Good luck, Terry!

LILY LORE

Our little flower of the East. With English by day and Chinese by night, we wonder how she manages to absorb such details as "sacro-egoismo" and "scrophulariaceae."

MURIEL MARTIN

Our dark-eyed damsel who suffers from that incurable disease "giggles." Sometimes it becomes so contagious that it affects the whole class—including the teachers.

AUDREY NIXON

Every morning finds our Publications Rep. dashing sedately (?) up to the third floor. Oh, no, not a blond, but a locker key. Audrey enjoys (?) a front seat in "Bug"ology—a case of

"I like bugology, I really do,
But I like lots of talking, too."

WINNIE OXENDAYL

Winnie believes in being seen but not heard—we wonder if it's her deep respect for teachers. Stars on the baseball team. Here's hoping you'll get a home-run in June, Winnie!

IRENE SCOBLE

One of the quieter members of the trio known as "Emery, Scoble and Wharton, Incorporated." So fond (?) is she of Maths. that she is "Irene"d, not "Miss"ed in Room 5.

FRED SCOTT

Our blond Apollo, who finds plenty to do in French periods—but not French. At the end of every period a shuffle disturbs the class—just Freddy untangling his legs.

SUSUMU SHIMIZU

The despair of English teachers: the delight of historians. Converses with the greatest fluency on "The Advantages of No Home-work on the Mental, Moral and Physical Well-being of Students." Shimmie intends to publish a book on the subject. Get your copies, girls!

IRIS SMITH

Division IV's Lily Pons.

"'Tis the songs you sing
And the smiles you wear
That's making the sunshine everywhere."

CORA WHARTON

Our quiet member with the infectious smile. Doesn't bother her pretty head about History, for she believes "History is for fools only."





WALLACE ANDREWS



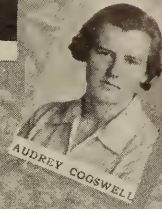
CLYDE BANFIELD



DON BEACH



CARL COATES



AUDREY COGSWELL



CATHERINE DAVEY



WALTER ECKMAN



ENID ELLWOOD



TOM EMREY



IVOR FULLER



MARY GODFREY



BILL HALL



LAWRENCE MACRAE



LOUISE ROGERS

DIV. 5



MAUD ROSS



CHUCK STEVENS



DOUGLAS TAYLOR



JANE TROTTER



M UNSWORTH



Division V.

WALLACE ANDREWS

Alias Tarzan. He is so big, a lot could be said about him; but what would we do without his gun?

CLYDE BANFIELD

The divot-lifter of the class; but he also excels in English. We hear he likes Maths. very much.

DON. BEACH

Usually seen with Fuller and Coates. They say he's going to be a Doc., but we still think he should be an author.

CARL COATES

Our Agricultural star. Ask him if he plays basketball, and he'll say "No," but don't believe him.

AUDREY COGSWELL

The chief "slip-packer"—that officious document. We don't hear much from her in class.

CATHERINE DAVEY

Another quiet member of the class. She says she's going to be an avatrix, but don't ask us how we know.

WALTER EEKMAN

That steady, stern, strong, silent, stoic Prefect. His rule of "blood and iron" over the Division is not so bad, though.

TOM EMBREY

The "tough guy" of the class (next to Andrews), and also the cause for many a silent tear on the part of the weaker sex. Don't take my word for it, ask him.

ENID ELLWOOD

One of our lucky partials. A number of us wonder how it feels to be able to do French.

IVOR FULLER

He has been bringing his little brother to school lately. Mr. Wallis thinks he's cute, though (we mean the brother). Just the same, he's a good sport and a good student in History.

ALBERT GEOGHEGAN

"Uncle Al" to you. He is the smiling boy with the curly hair you see driving in goals on the soccer field.

MARY GODFREY

She is going to marry the president of a moving company. We wonder what's in the trunk she carries besides books?

BILL HALL

The man that can circumscribe a triangle about a given circle and tell you what the value of "x" is. In other words, a wizard in Maths.

LAWRENCE MACRAE

The boy who always has his French home-work done and usually has it handy about three minutes to nine.

LOUISE ROGERS

Generally seen with Miss Ross. Everyone in the class is jealous of her turtle-neck sweater.

MAUD ROSS

We call her curly, but she can take it with a smile. It is rumored that she is going to France to teach Frenchmen how to speak French.

CHUCK STEVENS

Our budding photographer. We have seen him lately training on the campus for the track meet. He is always good-natured, though, and "Chawley" was dere.

(Division V. Personals concluded on Page 48)



Division VI.

President - D. Palmer

Secretary - F. Gwilt

OPAL ABERCROMBIE

Opal certainly can fling the snappy come-backs, and she fights it out to a finish. She did a clever piece of work in the Matric. play. Remember?

MARIE ADENEY

Marie is one of these people who make friends easily, and holds them just as easily. She seems to find her Grammar a necessary evil. Don't let it get you down, Marie!

DOREEN BEERE

Doreen plays a mean hand at basketball, baseball, hockey, and what have you. No doubt she has many other side-lines—or are they lives? She's the live wire of our class.

ARTHUR BROWN

Art has left us for three weeks in sunny California, but he can't resist coming back to write his Matric. He has been invaluable to us. His house was used for our class party; again we imposed upon him for our picnic on Good Friday.

JACK CHURCH

Just call him "Mr. President." Jack always works hard on every project concerning the Students' Council. That's why we can afford to be lenient when he won't lend us his French home-work. His reason is usually that he hasn't got it done!

ANNA CLENDENNEN

Our air-minded classmate, figuratively speaking. Whenever Anna gets tired of her classes and studies, she starts drawing aeroplanes. Happy landings, Anna!

NORA COUCHMAN

The strong and silent type. Nora is so quiet that she makes a noise. With a few more of her kind, we would make a model class. As it is——?

ARNOLD DAWKINS

He swings a wicked right in any boxing bout. He generally conspires with Vic. Painter and Bill Winsby. These three are responsible for most of the propaganda that circulates around the class.

BILL ELDRIDGE

Teachers have a hard time getting Bill to give an answer to their queries. Probably he thinks it useless to attempt to enlighten the rest of us hopeless students.

GRACE FARR

She would be the delight of any modern Titian. Grace always enjoys her daily climb up to the Maths. room, but the enjoyment comes to an abrupt end when the class begins.

HARVEY GODTEL

Harvey aspires to great heights. His wavy locks excite the envy of the boys, and the suspicion of the girls.

FRANKLIN GWILT

Frank is that kind of person who, on being seen in a restaurant eating his soup in a questionable manner, would say: "That wasn't a ladle, that was my knife!" An invaluable aid to the English class, he peruses the dictionary for any word, from "soup to nuts."

BILL HUDSON

We wonder what lies behind that apparently innocent expression. Hank was captain of the "Blacks" basketball team. He wins his way to the top with the opposite sex, also, it seems.

DOROTHY JOE

Dorothy has a ready smile for any situation. She never says much, but we'll bet she knows it just the same, and that counts for a great deal these days.

ADA KING

Ada and Nora are rarely seen apart. Just another thing to disprove the idea that you can't get on with your relations. They vie with each for high ranks, and consequently the rest of us are left away behind.



DOREEN MAYNARD

We wonder who will miss the other the most, in Maths., Doreen or Adrienne. When the girls in the class have study periods, they take turns trying on her pretty ring, so far without much success.

ADRIENNE MELLOR

She came to school one Monday with such a sunburn that no one could go within six feet of her without getting scorched. There's a lot more behind that slow smile than you'd ever guess.

LUCY MERTTON

Our auburn-haired find. Likes red hair, we notice. She and Mae spend many an English period composing limericks, sonnets, etcetera. It must be the atmosphere that affects them.

CECIL MICKELSON

This bashful blond seems to have a large percentage of the brains in this Division, and he certainly knows how to use them. We don't need to wish him luck in June. He'll get through all right, but it won't be just luck.

ELLA MITCHELL

Simple and sweet. (That's intended as a compliment.) We can't say much about Ella because we don't know much. But what we do know of her we like; and that's saying a lot.

GERTRUDE MONTAGUE

A wolf in sheep's clothing, we suspect. Gert. runs as deep as any "still waters"—usually. She and Mae are extraordinary in that they both look where they're going and go where they're looking.

MAE MONTAGUE

Mae and Gert. get on so well, you wouldn't know they were sisters. Mae should be careful with these unknown correspondents in the Maths. room. You know, these blonds need the odd bit of watching.

HARRY NEAVES

Many times have we seen Harry down in the Biology lab. after 3.15, and just as many times have wondered what it can be that brings him there. It might even be Biology, but we have our own ideas as to that.

VICTOR PAINTER

Our teachers constantly make Vic. change his seat. In the end he usually finds himself up at the front. He takes it into his own hands, however, in athletics, and still we find him at the front. You can't keep a good man down!

DOREEN PALMER

The little blonde with the big personality. Doreen walked off with honors in the Metric. play; she walked off with honors in Portia, and she'll continue walking off with honors, or we miss our guess.

WINNIFRED PLUMMER

Winnie believes in the old proverb, "Silence is golden." Generally found where D. Palmer can be seen, or heard. She lends silent sympathy to Doreen in her many troubles with Algebra.

JEFFREY RAVEN

We'll bet he doesn't have to put a nickel in when he turns the handle over at the shops. When the silence in the room gets too monotonous, we can count on Jeff. to do something about it.

VICTOR RAWLINGS

Every now and then Vic. takes the morning off, and we often wonder where he was the night before. Could it be basketball? We think so, and we hear he is a good player, too. If he works as hard as he plays, he's sure to get there. Good luck, Vic.!

GORDON REID

Gordon never has to be reprimanded for causing a disturbance. He must prove a delight to the teachers, a sort of "port in the storm," when the rest of the class becomes too enthusiastic.

BARBARA SCHOLES

It seems that nothing can ruffle Barbara. She wanders through the corridors "absolutely sufficient unto herself." Perhaps her knowledge of French is too much for her, and besides—she might trip on those lashes.

(Division VI. Personals concluded on Page 48)





Division VII.

President - J. Mitchell

Secretary - J. MacLaurin

Under the able presidency of Jack Mitchell, Division VII. has had a fine year. Although our division has a great majority of the stronger sex, Miss Sheila Gibbs, by her excellent record throughout the year, proved that the girls are not taking second place.

In the realm of sports, Division VII. has many shining lights. Greta Hebden, a tennis prefect, played an excellent game in the girls' tennis doubles. Best of luck for the singles, Greta! On the senior Rugby team we are represented by Jack Croft, George Langdon, Jack Mason (Captain), Bob Moffatt and Bert Simpson. On the soccer field, Johnny Hess has taken an active part.

All in all, we have thoroughly enjoyed this, our last (?), year at Victoria High School. In closing, may we as a Division thank all our teachers for the help they have given us and the patience they have shown throughout the year. To everybody may we say "Au revoir" and "Bonne chance!"

JOHN BARCLAY

John now and then deigns to descend from his great height to ask us about home-work. He keeps the doors clean of cobwebs at the top. However, he certainly is a geometrical wizard. Good luck in June, "old fellow."

JACK CROFT

"Jake" is quite a Rugby player, but, we're afraid, one of the lost battalion that congregates in the French room after 3.15. His deep baritone roar is heard from the back of many a class-room.

BETH DILWORTH

A partial of whom we don't see very much. However, Beth is always ready with a sunny smile. Very fond of Algebra?

IRIS EDWARDS

Iris is a clever student who is well liked by everybody. Although she manages to conceal it, Iris has, we discovered, a most glorious sense of humor.

JAMES FIELDS

Jimmy is a brilliant French student, which is quite a phenomenon among the stronger sex. His cheerful smile and generosity with his home-work have made him one of the popular members of our Division.

HAROLD FIELDS

An all-round good student, and well liked by everybody. He doesn't seem to be worrying about June.

HARRY GAHAN

Our tall, dark and serious Prefect, who spends many pleasant evenings in Room 16.

SHEILA GIBBS

Sheila has led our Division throughout the year, making a wonderful record. She has an amazing wealth of argumentative ability that shines in every class—especially History. The best of luck, Sheila! We'll be seeing you in College.

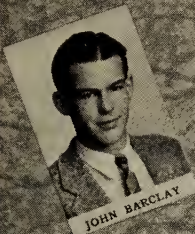
GEORGE HARRISON

"He's little, but he's wise,
He's a terror for his size."

GRETA HEBDEN

Besides being an A-1 student, Greta swings a mean tennis racquet and is an efficient Tennis Prefect.

"Her cheeks the rose of summer hue,
Her eyes a modest azure blue."



JOHN BARCLAY



JACK CROFT



IRIS EDWARDS



HAROLD FIELDS



JAMES FIELDS



HARRY GAHAN



SHEILA GIBBS



GEORGE HARRISON



GRETA HEDDEN



JOHN HESS



D. HILL-TOUT



ROY HURDLE

DIV. 7



GEORGE LANGDON



GEORGE LO



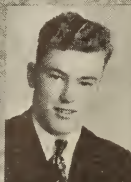
HAROLD LYONS



JOHN MASON



JACK MICHELL



BILL MILES



BOB MOFFATT



JEAN MacLAURIN



ALEX PACKFORD



BERT SIMPSON



LOIS SPOONER



KEN STANLAKE



NORMAN HEDLEY

A rather dreamy but sophisticated partial. We wonder if a scare gave his hair that curl. How about it, Norm.?

JOHN HESS

Johnny is one of our more quiet Tech. students, with a streak of geometrical genius. He is a hard worker and an active soccer player.

DOUGLAS HILL-TOUT

Doug. is a partial student, but quite an authority in Room 4.

ROY HURDLE

One of the skyscrapers of our room. Roy is noted for his proficiency in chasing the elusive shuttlecock; in other words, he plays a good game of badminton.

GEORGE LANGDON

George is a Rugby player of some note. Unfortunately, his activities along this line seem to leave him little time for such trivialities as home-work. We're still laughing at some of his come-backs, especially in History.

GEORGE LO

A man of few words but much ability. Best of luck in June!

FRED LOVE

Fred was much missed during his long illness, especially by Mr. Smith, who then had no Latin authority to whom to refer.

HAROLD LYONS

A good all-round student who excels in Composition. But a very mysterious gentleman—usually seen in the company of our worthy President.

JEAN MacLAURIN

Another of the intelligentsia. In her spare time she fills the arduous task of Class Secretary. As she usually gets what she wants, there is no need to wish her luck in June.

JACK MITCHELL

Good student; better Class President; best class-mate. Here's good luck for the future, Jack.

BILL MILES

Our curly-headed pal. Where d'you get that twinkle in your eyes, Bill?

JOHN MASON

Just another rustic Romeo. Miss Hamilton really likes the way in which he does his home-work; in fact, so well that he is usually back after school explaining how he did it. He plays a fine game on the senior Rugby team.

BOB MOFFATT

The boy with the broad grin. Has a particular aversion for a little boy of our acquaintance, who is continually pestering him. Also on the senior Rugby team.

ALEX. PACKFORD

A quiet, unobtrusive, industrious student. In fact, so shy that when Miss Eaton wants someone to go to the board he is usually under his desk.

LLOYD RALPH

WHEN he comes to school he is a partial. He doesn't talk much, but they say that still waters run deep.

BERT SIMPSON

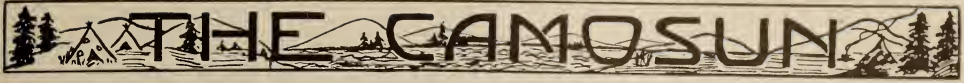
Character (least said, soonest mended).
Vocation—Teaching Roy Hurdle to be late for French classes. He's succeeding.
Ambition—To sail the bounding as a jolly Jack tar.

LOIS SPOONER

"Just a little girl trying to get along." She seems to favor wavy hair. "Lo." is lots of fun and a good sport. Lots of luck in June, Lois!

KENNETH STANLAKE

When Ken. is not drawing true-to-life pictures of Bob Moffatt, or teasing some of the girls, Ken. rests long enough to show us how Chemistry is done, when it is done.



Division XII.

President - J. O'Rourke

Secretary - P. Bentley

Division XII. is the senior third-year Commercial Class. It is composed of fifteen girls and seven boys. It gets along very well with its teachers; in fact, so well that they are reluctant to see it go, and sometimes insist upon the attendance of the whole class after school, that it may make glad their ears with its joyful chatter!

PEGGY BENTLEY

Peggy was our Class Secretary, but has now left school. We wish her luck in her new position.

ANNE BROWN

Anne came to the Victoria High School a little late, but "better late than never!"

VIOLET BROWN

"She hath a hidden virtue
No other flower hath."

EDITH CROCKER

Edith is the Secretary to the Students' Council, and a good one, at that!

FRANCES FROST

One of the small (alas!) group in our class which keeps up our academical reputation in the school.

IAN GALLIFORD

Ian is another of these brilliant people who can rank first without trying.

DOUGLAS GENT

A boy who thinks that anything that does not pertain to sports is "weird."

LILIAN GRANT

Scotland's representative to Division XII.; and can she play the bagpipes? Well!

KEN. LAWSON

Ken. is a golf champion, and has won more than one tournament. His favorite hobby is to challenge and beat a member of the staff.

CLAUDE HIGGINS

Claude is another late arrival. Last year he played for the Adenoids?—er—Adanacs.

VIMIE KILSBY

Vimie has distinguished herself at Portia, and is some talker!

AIKO KONDO

"From Japan she hails, a maiden fair
With dark, dark eyes and black, black hair
A sunny smile that never dies,
A sunbeam in this world of sighs."

SIDNEY McALLISTER

Sid. is quite a sport, and won the tennis tournament last year. He never boasts about it, however; but, of course, that is natural in Commercial students.

DOLINA MacKINNON

(of MacKinnon). Just another Scottie.
It's a braw bricht moonlicht nicht tonicht, Dolina.

LULU METRO

Always calm and unobtrusive; but let us remember that "Smooth runs the water where the pool is deep."

SUE NIPP

Sue is very quiet, but efficient.

COMMERCIAL

DIV. 12

 PEGGY BENTLEY	 ANNE BROWN	 VIOLET BROWN	 EDITH CROCKER
 FRANCES FROST	 DOUGLAS GANT	 LILLIAN GRANT	 VIMIE KILSBY
 AIKO KONDO	 LULU METRO		
 SIDNEY McALLISTER	 D. McKINNON	 J. O'ROURKE	 REGINALD PACK
 F. PARTINGTON	 HUBERT SMITH		
DIV. 13			
 JEAN THOMPSON	 MAY VEALE	 RUTH WALLACE	 KAY BERRY
 MARY COOPER	 KAY DALEY	 BEVERLY ECKER	 KAЕ GAIGER
 VERNA HENRY	 B. HOFFMEISTER		
 HAZEL LEDSON	 MARY LINDGREN	 MAHEL MAR	 JEAN MARTIN
 EILY MILES	 MAY MILLER		
 PATRICIA MURPHY	 HAZEL MCKENZIE	 ETTA MacLEOD	 BETTY PATTON
 DOROTHY PEARCE	 PAT SCOTT		



MOLLY UNSWORTH



ALMA VEY



PEARL WARWICK



NELDA WHITFIELD



W. WINTER



JACK ANDERTON



ANNIE ANDREWS



DOROTHY APPLEBY

DIV. 14



LORNA BENSON



I. BROCKINGTON



VIOLET CANTWELL



TED CHAPMAN



EDWIN COMBER



CAROL COPELAND



ROB CUMBERHITCH



GORDON DUNAWAY



NORM FLORENCE



ESTHER FORD



HAROLD GRAY



HILDA HOLSTEIN



FLOSSIE HUGHES



MARY IRVING



LESLIE JACKSON



TOM LEEMING



H. LOCKWOOD



K. MARSHALL



WALTER MATTHEWS



M. MORRISON



JUDY PELTZ



D. PETHERBRIDGE



M. PLENDERLEITH



GRACE REVERCOMB



HURKETT SCAITS



C. SCHMELZ



MOLLY SMITH



GRACE STEWART



ELEANOR TROTTER



B. WILLIAMS



JEAN WILSON



LIONEL WRIGHT



JULIANNE O'ROURKE

Julie is our Class President, and many people think that Julie is a gem. She is a fine example of an Irish colleen.

REGINALD PACK

For Reg. we predict a brilliant career as comedian. "Laurel, Hardie and Pack."

FLORENCE PARTINGTON

Out of school: Little and good. In school: Little and—well—er ('nuff said)!

HUBERT SMITH

Just another Class Reporter, who is ably assisted by Ian Galliford. Ian will receive all complaints.

JEAN THOMPSON

"Quiet and innocent-looking," but—oh, my! she CAN make a noise once things get going!

MAY VEALE

May is one of those brilliant people who is always at the top of the class, but is not the least bit conceited about it.

RUTH WALLACE

"You LOOKED so quiet and sedate," but sudden giggles at the wrong time have shown us WE had misjudged that countenance.

PERSONALS OF DIVISION V.—(Concluded)

DOUGLAS TAYLOR

We wonder if it's genius or study that puts him on the top rung of the class ladder. Probably a little of both, eh, Doug.?

JANE TROTTER

The little girl that can show anyone up in eating ice-cream. Reference—Palm Dairy. Just call her "Toots" and she'll know you mean her.

MARJORIE UNSWORTH

Once a week she takes time out from study to play tennis or swim; and yet she keeps that "schoolgirl complexion." The rest of us never could discover how it's done.

PERSONALS OF DIVISION VI.—(Concluded)

MARGARET SMITH

She left us at Easter, and we're still regretting it. Margaret was a convenient eyerester for everyone, after a hard problem.

JOAN TAYLOR

Joan is one of those peculiar people who get astoundingly high averages, yet she never denies herself any of the fun. She comes to the rescue when our teachers are about to give up asking questions.

DOROTHY WARREN

This girl is a true nature lover, if one can judge by the bouquet she wears every day. She seems to have a perverse nature, in that she has a question for every answer, no matter what the subject.

BILL WINSBY

A man who fights for his rights and abides by the decision. Also a genius in unearthing excuses. Bill thinks it's a great life if you don't "week-end."



Division XIII.

KAY BERRY

Whenever a masculine voice is demanded by the Division XIII. Dramatic Society, Kay is called upon. In fact, when she has a cold the marvellous control she has over her vocal cords equals that of Lily Pons.

DORIS BERRY

No relation to the above-mentioned, but still a "berry." She does her home-work neatly and accurately. A most reliable sort to apply to for a home-work book.

BETTE CLUFF

No one knows how Bette always comes up near the top. She is a here-today-gone-tomorrow girl, who does her home-work very late at night, methinks, for dawns the morn, and we find that neither she nor anyone else can read her works of art.

MARY COOPER

She does her homework every night, studies through the day. When she's not giggling she's laughing; she might even become hysterical.

ELSIE CROSS

Elsie is far more reliable than a sundial. Whenever she comes within eyesight it's a cinch all those within radius of a mile are going to be late.

KAY DALEY

Public Enemy No. 1. "Poor prattler, how thou ravest!" She is always discussing the philosophical views of life with her fellow inmates at the most inconvenient moments.

BEVERLY ECKER

Here, indeed, is a Sleeping Beauty. She's a born rebel, and so, to defy the doctrines of her teachers, she listens to the radio till the wee small hours of the morning just to make sure she will have something to sleep about next day.

KAE GAIGER

She just loves to roll in the dew, and get herself tied into all sorts of knots. After she shows the crowd her physique, she ups and leaves them.

EMMA GOWER

When you see a cloud of dust in the room, you'll know that somewhere in that fog Emma is tearing a typewriter up. Are we amazed, it's a one-finger method.

VERNA HENRY

Verna the Excitable. She does her home-work (tries to), does her class-work (likewise tries to), but for all this she is one of us.

BEATRICE HOFFMEISTER

The little lady thinks she is a snake charmer, and is already training for the circus; but, my friends, her thinking powers are limited, so think naught on it.

HAZEL LEDSON

This little spot of life is forever trying to impress upon the public the fact that she saw the picture "She Done Him Wrong," and every so often we hear her bellowing that uncommon crack, "Why doncha come up and see me sometime?"

MARY LINDGEREN

Mary has an aristocratic English accent, which aids her in twisting her tongue around those terrible-to-pronounce words that even Webster would hesitate at.

ETTA MacLEOD

She is the "Good Samaritan" of the class, and so to her go all those feeling depressed. Her sympathy reaches down into their hearts, and they go away feeling sorry for themselves.

MABEL MAR

Mabel is both artistic and clever. She is so small that when she is in a hurry, instead of opening the door, she slips through the crack.

JEAN MARTIN

Brownie, Public Enemy No. 2, has a memory like a sieve, but she says a sieve is better than no memory at all.

THE CAMOSUN

HAZEL McKENZIE

A star tennis player. Hazel is so good, all her hits go over the net—also over the court.

EILY MILES

She loves that very low-brow phrase, "Ooh, you nasty man!" And, be ye man, woman, child, or beast, you're still a nasty man with her.

MAY MILLER

To find out whether a thing is funny or not, do not consult May. If you do you will get no satisfaction, for this girl laughs whether it is funny or not, just to be polite.

PATRICIA MURPHY

Like all other good students, Pat. occasionally has a yen to be something in this world. Like all other good students, the yen usually dies before she can find the necessary apparatus.

BETTY PATTON

Betty takes the advice of her tutors and remains quiet during school hours. After that it's just too bad.

DOROTHY PEARCE

Everyone dislikes to see Dorothy smile; for when Dorothy smiles, you smile. And when you both smile, all passers-by comment upon the dinginess of your teeth. Pepsodent.

PAT SCOTT

Being an extremely ambitious young lady, Pat always types out her History notes. This was found to be a very good policy to follow until a certain History teacher started to bribe the poor girl into selling the book.

MOLLY UNSWORTH

Needless to say, she is a swimmer. Needless, also, to say, she has a sense of humor, is a good sport, and a good student. It, however, is necessary to say that this particular Molly is not "Molly on the Shore."

ALMA VEY

"The Blessed Damsel" leaned out the upper window of the V. H. S. with her golden tresses lying down her back. Mayhap, she is contemplating a way to escape the trials of life.

PEARL WARWICK

Pearl has the ability to study, and, being Irish, she staunchly denies; but, being Irish, no one believes it.

NELDA WHITFIELD

While asleep one night, Nelda apparently forgot where she was, for in a frenzy of fury she took it upon herself to kill off a certain stool. The stool, however, was victorious, and Nelda went down with a blackened eye.

WINNIFRED WINTER

A very agreeable girl. She says so, and if anyone knows it, it's Winnie. For never yet, she claims, has she had sufficient cause to come to blows with herself.





Division XIV.

President - T. Leeming

Secretary - H. Gray

DOROTHY APPLEBY

As a new addition to the High School, Dot is always willing and ready to lend a helping hand. Dot matriculated last year from the Convent, and came to our fair school to add the finishing touches. Whatever Dot intends to do in the future years, we know she'll be a success.

ANNIE ANDREWS

Annie excelled herself in the Mock Musical Festival—which, by the way, Division XIV. sponsored. She led one of Division XIV's choirs to victory. Annie is another good student.

JACK ANDERTON

Jack was with us almost to the last, but was fortunate enough to get a position. Good luck, Jack!

KENNETH BILLINGSLEY

Ken. left us some time ago, and is now pursuing a position in Eastern Canada. Here's hoping he's successful!

IRENE BROCKINGTON

One of those people most of us envy—naturally brainy. As well as being bright in studies, Irene plays an outstanding game on the senior grass hockey team and on the Division basketball and baseball teams. Irene is also a track artist.

DOREEN BURGESS

Doreen is a former Saanich pupil, and, like the rest, she couldn't rest until she'd been to Vic. High—so here she is. Doreen had rather tough luck this year, and had to leave us early. Never mind, Do., everyone has their ups and downs—and you'll be going "up sometime."

LORNA BENSON

Lorna started out in full force, but when the apple season went out, Lorna forgot the old tradition of the apple and the Dr., and she also went out. But you can't keep a good man down, and Lorna is back again with her cheery smile. Lorna, like many of the rest, matriculated last year.

VIOLET CANTWELL

Our only maiden who dares defy the barber's shears. Violet is a conscientious student and is often Mr. McKim's only ray of light.

TED CHAPMAN

The big business man of the class—and can he debate!

"For even though vanquished, he could argue still."

Ted is a good worker, but we wonder what hereditary instinct causes him to crawl under the penmanship desks—here's hoping it isn't serious.

CAROL COPELAND

Alack and alas! 'tis grand to be the brains of the class!

"Look on my works, ye mighty, and despair"

Carol will never learn enough—as well as being an ex-Matric., she is an ex-Col-legiate. Where do you put it all, Carol?

EDWIN COMBER

Along with Bob, we have two of the finest pianists on the market. Ed. helped immensely towards the success of the Mock Festival. He is one of those fortunate people who work part time and come to school during the intervals.

BOB CUMBERBIRCH

He may be small—but just try to hold him down! His chief ambition, besides shipbuilding on the Amazon, is to find some way to make the girls lay off. "Cumby" seems to be that irresistible something that even the teachers can't leave alone.

"Questions, questions, questions,

That's my middle name,

The kids all think I'm crazy,

But I'm clever just the same."



GORDON DUNAWAY

For some unknown reason, Gord.'s usual frivolity drops as he enters Room 35, and Mr. W. has a terrible time trying to make him talk (at the right time). Nevertheless, Gord. knows all the answers. He and Norm. are the best of pals, and both delight in tantalizing the opposite sex.

NORMAN FLORENCE

Norm. was through Matric. several years ago, and is back again at High to show the stragglers how it's done.

"He's just what he is
What better report?
A boy, a good student,
A friend, a good sport."

ESTHER FORD

Our blonde menace, and probably the answer to "why gentlemen prefer blondes." Esther possesses a large portion of the brains of the class, besides being a good sport. She plays tennis and baseball, and is on the Class Executive and is a former graduate.

HAROLD GRAY

Our over-worked Class Secretary. Harold has made himself famous in many school activities, including the Mock Musical Festival, the Camosun, and tennis. Here's for your future luck, Harold; and remember—"Strongest minds are often those of which the noisy world hears least."

FLOSSIE HUGHES

Oh, if there were only more like Flossie! She's a peach of a sport and a friend to us all.

Be good and you'll be happy,
But you'll miss a lot of fun"—

Flossie's slogan; and since she's full of fun, she does the obvious thing.

HILDA HOLSTEIN

This small, dark-eyed damsel is not lacking where brains are concerned. She's the best of sports, and, although quiet, she is liked by all.

MARY IRVING

A pal to all of us. Mary seemed lost for awhile, when Marg. Dixon left us, but—

"The old smile's back on the map,
Now that Flossie's filled the gap."

LESLIE JACKSON

Leslie is often seen with Lockwood. He is our only accented Englishman, and is always willing to help out where needed. Leslie capably filled the part of boy soprano at the Mock Musical Festival!

TOM LEEMING

President of this unforgettable Division. Tom has done much to set a shining example, but his outside activities have kept him from filling his deserved position.

HAROLD LOCKWOOD

Harold is one of the many (?) studious characters of Division XIV. When it comes to balancing debits and credits or struggling with shorthand letters, Harold sits patiently waiting for the rest to catch up. Harold helped in the Mock Festival, and is also a track enthusiast.

ROBERT McCONNELL

Although small, Bob has found his place among Division XIV. Bob is our pocket edition of Paderewski, but we'd still like to know the difference between tone and pitch! In his spare time Bob plays a good basketball game for Kingham & Gillespie.

KATHLEEN MARSHALL

Another silent member. "Ka." is one of the older ex-students, and since she has studied several Commercial subjects in former years, she can show us a thing or six.

WALTER MATHEWS

Waiter left us all perplexed after the Mock Festival. Who COULD he have been depicting as the "Pal of his cradle days"? Walter is busy both in and out of school, but still finds time to spend his lunch-hour as assistant librarian.

MARJORIE MORRISON

Marj. is a lucky partial. She's been through Matric. and Sprott's and is back again inside the familiar walls. Although Marj. IS a partial, she still misses periods—Do you s'pose Pender Island's calling again?



JUDY PEETZ

At 8.29 Judy is often seen puffing up the stairs for an 8.30 class. Judy is an all-round good sport, even though she won't use Listerine because Clark Gable is the advertiser.

MARGARET PLENDERLEITH

Margaret may be quiet, but when we do hear from her it's always with something worth while. Marg. has very artistic tendencies, and she certainly hasn't wasted them this year.

DOREEN PETHERBRIDGE

What would we do without Do.'s bright smile? Doreen is an active member and is a great help on the Division's baseball team. She is often seen with Annie discussing "What happened on the night of the twelfth—and others?" Lots of luck, Do.!

GLADYS ROBERTSON

Gladys may seem quiet, but wait till you get to know her! "Glad." is a member of the Division's baseball team, and we wish her the best of luck in the future.

IAN RAYMENT

Division XIV.' hidden mystery. We wonder what's behind that stern, unconscious countenance. Once in a while Ian forgets himself and expounds his unusual knowledge. Don't you think he'd make a good lawyer?—Or do you?

GRACE REVERCOMB

Grace is that type of person that we just can't get along without. If you ever have a dull day—go and talk to Grace and you'll forget all about it. When Chris. left we wondered what Grace would do, but now we find her chuckling, as usual, with Do. and Annie.

CHRISTINE SCHMELZ

Chris. is also guilty of treason—she left us to seek a little harmony in studying music. Lots of luck in your exams., Chris.!

HUBERT SCEATS

Our tall, wavy-haired tennis star, who gives Glen Lake the breaks. "Skoots'" friendly and cheerful manner has made him one of the Division's memorable friends.

GRACE STEWART

"Gay" always sees the sunny side of everything and finds it hard to suppress the giggles at Mr. Mc's unusual wit (?). "Gay" proved herself a martyr on the senior hockey team, when she showed Oak Bay "she could take it." She went down for awhile, but not out.

"Witty, peppy, full of fun,
Gay is liked by everyone."

MOLLY SMITH

A demure young maid. We don't hear from Molly very much, but just the same she's a dandy worker, and leads a good example (if the rest would ONLY follow it).

ELEANOR TROTTER

Eleanor captained the school's basketball team this year, to a straight victory, and held the same position on the Division's team. She catches for the softball nine, as well as being joint winner in the tennis doubles. Eleanor is an interested shareholder in Division III.

"Although she's small, we never quite dare
To overlook this point—we know she's all there!"

BEATRICE WILLIAMS

We'd like to know where "Bee" gets all the pull during Arithmetic periods—she's never at the board (?) Beatrice is a good chum, and we wish her success in the future.

LIONEL WRIGHT

Lionel possesses a quiet nature, so characteristic of Division XIV.! He proved himself a capable bookkeeper in the recent Lab. experiment. Keep it up, Lionel, the old world needs a few accountants to overcome the recent depression.

JEAN WILSON

For her size, Jean does a lot of work. She's a "live-wire" on the school's basketball and hockey teams, and did her share in bringing the May Tully Shield to the High. Jean is captain of the Division baseball team and, besides being doubles tennis champ. with Eleanor, she is an ex-Matric., a member of the business committee of the Camosun, and keeps the boys on the jump in her spare moments.



DIVISION VIII.

Chug! chug!—Steamboat No. 8 coming in for 9 o'clock on channel 1934, skilfully steered by Capt. Holroyd, who pilots half the crew into French ports, while Skippers Thomas and Maxwell guide the good ship "Latin" into Italian waters.

Chief Engineer Brook Cornwall, with Second-in-Command Ethel Parsons, keeps No. 8 clear of hazards.

Bang! Crash! Excitement prevails. Despite our efforts, we have struck a rock—maybe a mountain range would describe it more fittingly—namely, MATHS. Mr. Armstrong hopes someday to make our crew efficient in the drawing of parabolas, etc.; we, on the other hand, prefer to stick to our "Great Circles."

A ball was held "en route," with hostess Gwen Burton receiving the guests. I think No. 8 managed to hold her course, in spite of it all.

Steamboat No. 8 is again chugging along, for as yet our 1934 voyage is incomplete. With our full crew of Vim, Vigor and Vitality, we'll glide along through thick and thin till we reach Port MATRIC. next Fall. Bon voyage! Division VIII.

DIVISION IX.

Here we are, almost at the end of another year at V. H. S., and, although we hate to say it, most of us will not altogether look forward to the "last day of school." On the whole, I think we have been a good Division under the guidance of Don. Stewart, our President, and star baseball player; and Elsyne Finlayson, our Secretary, who, we regret to say, has had to stop school on account of ill health. Apart from being a good class on the whole, we have among us such notables as:

Morton Gold—Some say he is going to be a politician, for he certainly knows his C. C. F.'s.

Ann Moyes—We are all hoping that Ann will capture the Intermediate Cup on Sports Day this year. Good luck, Ann!

Jasper Henderson—He is always seen (or heard) piping the bagpipes, and he uses so much energy for that, he has little left for anything else but SLEEP—

C. A. Brown—Anyone could tell that Brown belongs to Beta Delta, because, even in school, he is always talking—although no one ever listens to him.

Margaret Nason—Although a small portion of our class, "Midge" can usually make it up with noise. Her pet subject is French (?).

Lily Hott—Lily is another good example of a small body with lots of good stuff in it. Lily is a wizard at athletics, and we wish her luck in the Sports also.



DIVISION X.

Bob MacMurchie—The class jester. According to a certain teacher, he was born dumb and always will be. But we know better. He wasn't born dumb.

Rita Gallie—Our "Nightingale." And can she "scale" those high notes!

Ian Elliot—He's six feet four in his stocking feet, and he sure knows how to stocking—pardon me, I mean sock the baseball.

Roy Maynard—Miss Macleod's despair. He still thinks that "mon petit chou" means "my Brussels sprout."

Harold Gardner—The life-saver (not peppermint) of the class.

Zelma Wille—That angelic expression has been the downfall of many teachers. When will they learn!

"Sonny" Ross—Class President. Conducted the class meetings as ably as possible in the din of "boos" that accompanied him.



DIVISION XI.

We feel that we have many claims to fame. Perhaps the most outstanding of these are that—

1. Our students have proved that the amount of talking done in any Physics Room is directly proportional to the distance from the teacher.

2. One of our number has made history by saying that hydrogen-sulphide is odorless.

3. Our first ranker, George L. Smith, is another of these sweet mysteries of life that claim to do no homework.

4. We have such sports as Jack Ferguson and Dick Surphlis, who seem to do the 440 from lockers to Room 15 in almost nothing flat!

5. The largest part of the Canadian Army—namely, Ken. Cole and Dave Meharey—honor us with their presence.

6. We have a superabundance of wits, punsters, gigglers and social climbers.

But why go on—

Is that not enough to convince you that we are the most sportive, literary and talkative Division in the four-year course?



DIVISION XV.

Of course, every class believes there is no other class in the school like itself, but we go farther than that. We are sure there has never been another class like ours, and that there never will be. Mr. Dee says we look like a kindergarten, but he is forced to admit that impression can't last long. We pride ourselves on being original. It is generally understood that good times and good marks mix about as well as oil and water. But we have succeeded where others failed: we always thoroughly enjoy ourselves in school, and yet manage to get marks which gladden the hearts of our teachers. Our class spirit is something to be proud of. Sometimes we all unite to join Capt. Boyd in singing all his favorite Scotch songs!

This report would not be complete without mention of one or two of our members who help to make life interesting for us. Barbara Winslow, small as she is, has enough spirits for the whole class together. For two years now she has bubbled and effervesced unendingly in our midst. Jack Green is our Weary Willie; he adds an atmosphere of peaceful repose to all our periods. Dorothy Stuart is something like a dictaphone—whatever the teachers say to her comes out about two minutes later in the form of a question. Paul Smith spends whole periods in arguments with teachers. Miss Maxwell alone can hold her own with him.



DIVISION XVI.

Introducing V. H. S.'s most notorious sophomore class! We say with Tennyson, "It might have been." Through various processes of elimination we are now a class of the elect. We hate work, love sports, weeds, worms and scandal.

Lorna Elliott—A lucky partial who aptly fills the position of President. Under her leadership the Division has managed to battle through thick and thin—mostly thick. She always has a ready smile and a bag of candy to add to her charms.

Mary Bland—The little lady with the big personality. Another reason why gentlemen (?) prefer blondes.

Bev. Honor—Our aquatic star, who jaunts over to Vancouver ever so often to compete in some swimming event.

Ken. Noakes—He's fast at baseball, faster at basketball, but fastest at writing exams. He averages 20 minutes for every two-hour exam.



DIVISION XVII.

Division XVII. is an expectant class. They expect to be a Matric. division next year. Mr. R. P. E. Hammond gave us permission to register with him at the first of the year. We liked him—so that's that. Our main line-up runs:

Judith Pearce—Our Class President, who has eaten at least half of West's World.

Robert Barr arises and the class groans as he commences to tear the dictionary apart.

Thelma Hopkins—Is the division's bright star and is expected to lead our class at promotion.

Ralph Shepherd—To whom the teachers say, "It's just too bad."

DIVISION XVIII.

What a class! There are thirty big, strong Tarzans and three very pretty but very shy (?) girls. Our various teachers are delighted when we enter the room and in despair when we leave it. Or is it the other way around? We claim the honor of having in our class the biggest and smallest boys in the school, Glen Thomas and Jimmy Lowe respectively. Glen is our budding Rudy Vallee. Tom Kellington, although a corporal of the Sixteenth Scottish, has anarchistic tendencies. He attempted to blow up the school the other day, but his experiment, we are sorry to report, was a fizzle. Jack Green, the class reporter, finds it hard to write notes on the various members of the class. There are so many burly Samsons in the class that he's scared his notes might offend a few of them, with disastrous results to himself. However, he must not stop without saying what pleasure the lads get from the presence of the three beautiful goddesses who honor the class with their graceful presence.

DIVISION XIX.

Division XIX. is a mixed division of boys and girls. We are often thought of by teachers and by other classes as a physically efficient but mentally deficient group of students. To prove our physical efficiency, we can point to our representatives in the various sports which go on at school during the year, and can show our formidable list of entrants in the track meet. Our football team was all ready to win the football league when the games were discontinued. Among the girls are some tennis players who might some day become world champions. Who knows?



In the person of our Class President, Jack Okell, we have a promising musician, football hero, tennis player and first-class student. Under his organizing genius, Division XIX. hopes to be able to arrange an inter-class track meet at the end of the year. That will be more fun than a picnic, if sufficient interest is aroused.

You will notice that we have said nothing about our mental deficiency. Our reports tell the sad story.

DIVISION XX.

School is one long drama for a division such as "Twenty." The leading role is taken by Prof. J. A. Armstrong, who is the unfortunate registrar of a wholly masculine Technical Class. The professor teaches Algebra and Geometry. English is taken by Capt. Boyd. Mr. H. Dee gives us the "low down" on our ancestors, and he helps to brighten up the days with a few puns. Mr. H. Hickman gives us the whys and wherefores of the hundreds of tenses and exceptions in the French language. Mr. Hughes tries to prove to us something we already know. Mr. Webber teaches Chemistry to part of the division (the buttercups). Mr. L. Clarke tells a healthy class of boys how to keep well.

Now to mention a few of the notables; it would take several editions of the Camosun to mention them all.

Herb. Rowland, our absentee member and Class President, is well known as one of the stars in the school senior fifteen.

Flip and Flop (Harold and James), the two Kirk brothers, are the clever clowns of the class.

Henry Cuming (Hank), the peroxide blond, blue eyed beauty, is a high-ranking student, and he always has his hand up, even if he doesn't know the answer.

Tommy Hinton is the flirt of the class. He blushes every time a girl comes to the door

Leslie MacMahon will make a good plumber; he always forgets his compositions and home-work.

George Green (Pest) is the noisemaker and general nuisance of the class. He's never quiet (even when he's eating), and always talks to himself.



DIVISION XXI.

Hello, everybody! We are a great division for working. We work so hard in school that some teachers like to see us at 3.15. Our leading man is John Moe, while the rest of us are his most ardent followers. Bill Wallis and Austin Webster both hold down positions on the Cards and Blacks.

Ronald Jeune looks after our financial difficulties, while Pat Stipe is our so-called Secretary.

Byron Price is our sunbeam in the English room.

Dick Jepson, one of our small boys, has not yet convinced Miss Macleod that "I didn't do anything."

George Bernie is on the sick list, and we miss him very much. We hope he will be with us next year.

Dick Pollock is a constant source of worry to our teachers.

Bill Wallis is solemn and quiet in school, but oh——!



DIVISION XXII.

Division XXII. is by no means a brain-wave division, although it contains a few bright celebrities, among them being Allan "Angel" Patterson and Jean Roy, who keep the class average above the sixty limit.

The humor for the class is provided by the "Heavenly Twins," alias Bob Wilkinson and Peter Cockburn, who, throughout the year, have managed to keep the class and its teachers in fits of laughter. Indeed, Mr. Buck was heard to say that "Wilky" should join a dancing school, and, knowing "Wilky" as we do, we quite agree with Mr. Buck.

Betsy Sharp, everybody's darling, and Vera Roblin, known to the girls as "Weary," also contributed comedy.

So at last, under the able guidance of Miss Archibald, our Class President and our Secretary, May Price and Barton "Jim" Cuthforth respectively, we have come to the end (almost?) of a perfect year.

We hope the class will have the greatest success during the coming period of torture, and express the wish that we may all meet again for another successful year in Grade XI.



Mr. H.: Wake up that fellow next to you, will you?

Moffat: Do it yourself, you put him to sleep!



DIVISION XXIII.

Division Twenty-three (may its wit increase!)
Slept all day in a deep dream of peace;
A master appeared within the room,
Making it dull and like a shadow of doom.
The master wrote in a book of old.
Exceeding rest made the students bold,
And to the master the students said:
"What writest thou?" The master raised his head,
And with a tone that held us aghast,
Answered: "The names of those who have passed."
"And are ours there?" "Nay, not so,
They'll be there in a few years, though!"

DIVISION XXIV.

During the past year our division has distinguished itself privately rather than publicly, although we did win a "mug" in the Mock Musical Festival by entering a choir under the leadership of Violet Mylrea.

The baseball team has won every game it has played, Doreen Dale-Johnson being captain.

In the three typing contests held so far this year we have won the pennant twice.

Among the many distinguished students in this female division, Joyce Warren and Marion Yoneda excel as brain collectors. Mary Gray has many a curious specimen of brain to her credit also.

Violet Mylrea stalls many a test by merely changing the subject to something more digestible.

Elsie Smith believes in a 2½-day school week.

Muriel Barker, our Grape-Nuts girl, sprints up four flights of stairs at "3 to" and still arrives in time.

"It rains on the just
And the unjust fellas.
But mostly the just
'Cause the unjust swipe umbrellas."

—Magee "Pageant."



DIVISION XXV.

Frances Clarke—Always manages to sneak in on the last bell.

Marjorie Bowden—Never has or never will believe in "Silence is golden."

Sheldon Beaney—A later addition to the class, and takes frequent holidays.

Muriel Grossmith—"Boots" is our prize blusher, together with Violet Robertson, who lives up to "the shy little violet."

Tommy Kimoto—"Killer" gives us demonstrations of how "Primo" swings that right.

Morran Wallor is our Class President, who is always in a "conference" with Amelia Levy, our Secretary.

Stan. Laver—A mother's pride, a father's joy—but teachers say a hopeless boy.

DIVISION XXVI.

With "Mickey" Clark in the President's chair and Betty Mulliner as Secretary, we have had an interesting initiation into High School.

We were ably represented in Portia and Beta Delta, respectively, by Eva McCall, the little gold nugget of our class, and by Clive Thomas.

Dick Eaton is our prodigy in Maths., while Phyllis Gratton and Rae Saunders maintain the class honors in basketball.

Faith Lee, who blows in every day from William Head, is one of our class models for regular attendance and good humor.

We are proud that we have been able to contribute a May Queen this year to the City of Victoria, in the person of Georgina Dowdall. Here's hoping our class will be able to dance through life as gracefully as Georgie

DIVISION XXVII.

Although most of Division XXVII. are feeling apprehensive in regard to the results of those final tortures, June Exams., there are a few lucky exceptions, among them our brightest lad, Arthur McCoy, Mr. Noel (Josephine) Parker and Violet Waterworth. But we all think it is very surprising how much knowledge we have absorbed in the past months, and are looking forward to further revelations in the next few years.

The three of our class who represented us at the Musical Festival came back appropriately covered with honor and glory, which they carried off as nicely as they did the shield.



Sports, too, are progressing finely, being led among the girls by Hazel Smith, who can do almost anything athletical with ease. She's envied by most of us. Now that the tennis courts are in use again, one of the most regular ones attending is Betty Stoddard, our red-headed example of being "just a minute late" on all occasions, except for tennis, of course. However, her wide and cheery smile helps her through many of the latter difficulties.

Our class officials have gone about their work seriously during the year, as Iris Evans, who is Class President, can, no doubt, tell you. Of course, the officials aren't the only ones who've worked. And though we are glad to be let out, I'm sure they're satisfied with their first year at Victoria High. It's been fun—sometimes.



DIVISION XXVIII.

The members of Division XXVIII. have had a most interesting and enjoyable term. We have made a promising entry into the activities of the school, and hope to see our members figure in future achievements.

One of the most popular members of the class was Ted Stidder, but, unfortunately, he left school shortly before Easter. Beside being Class President and a P. T. team leader, he was an excellent cartoonist, and always provided us with a laugh. Marion Argall was elected Secretary, and later took over the duties of President.

Katharine Herriot is our star student, ranking first for the entire term, with an average of over ninety for every set of exams. Griffith Cameron won his certificate in a piano class at the Musical Festival. Other members of the class joined the orchestra and choir.

We have several people good at sports, notably Helen Unsworth, who won some races at the swimming gala earlier in the term; Jack Patterson, who turns his mind and muscles to boxing, and three boys, Norman Colvin, "Ab." Renfrew and Roddy MacMillan, who excel at P. T. sports, football and baseball. Several students put their names down for the sports on the 25th, and we wish them lots of luck.



DIVISION XXIX.

Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye! But there is very little to hear (?). Our class may not be the essence of brains, nor the cream of the sports crop, but we CAN make a noise when the occasion demands. We are hoping for the best of luck in the coming exams.



DIVISION XXX.

Our famous people—

Phyllis Christian—We all congratulate Phyllis on leading first year in the Easter exams.

Elcy Whittaker—Our effervescent giggler.

Joyce Warburton—Joyce reminds us of a chipmunk—always chattering.

Kay Gahan—Kay leaves us all behind in athletics.

Maryan Peterson—

“A dilly, a dollar,
A ten o'clock scholar,
What made you come so soon?
You used to come at ten o'clock,
But now you come at noon.”

Teacher: “Helen, is there anything you can do better than anyone else?”

Helen: “Yes, sir, read my own writing.”

Maths. Teacher: “In this problem “x” equals zero.”

Sleepy Voice: “All that work for nothing.”

What we have all found out—

Laugh, and the class laughs with you, but you stay after school alone.

DIVISION XXXI.

Bill Duncan—Our brownie Class President, who handles the class affairs in a very efficient manner.

Jim McGary—Our star basketballer. We also hear that when playing baseball Jim has a nice habit of hitting home-runs.

Les. Jordan—alias Rubinoff. This boy can make a violin sit up and sing, and sing beautifully at that.

Vic. Hay—Class reporter, class cartoonist, class wit (or half-wit), local wrestler—oh, what's the use?

“Hank” Rowe—This long and lanky boy is going to gain laurels in the school sports—we hope!

DIVISION XXXII.

This division, although, in the teachers' estimation, the worst first-year division they have ever had, is not really bad at all. The teachers just don't know us, that's all. As for the talent in our class, Estelle MacDougall, as Bottom in “A Midsummer Night's Dream,” just made plain to us that we



have an actress in our midst. Thelma McIlmoyl is our star athlete. She can take the hurdles like an Olympic champion. Eileen Patterson, our President, is one of those fortunate individuals who possess the enviable qualities of brains and beauty. Peggy Leavitt is simply the long-suffering Class Reporter, who is worried to death trying to say something complimentary about the various members of the class. Therefore, you see, taking the class as a whole, we have a fairly scintillating class (except in school work).

DIVISION XXXIII.

Although we of Division XXXIII. have arrived unobtrusively at 8.30 all year and registered far away in Room 40, we have usually managed to rank the highest of the first-year divisions.

Hasegawa, the bright boy of the class, has usually ranked first.

Bradley has been an able President for the class.

Jackson and Woods, two of our excellent French scholars, are seriously thinking of spending their vacation in Paris to polish up their French.

Lucas is the "Bill Tilden" of Division XXXIII.

Takahashi must have purchased an alarm clock, because, for the past week, he has been arriving on time.

Captain Breadner has managed to hammer some good instruction into us this year.

Being Technicals, we sympathize with Bottom rather than with Romeo, for we blunder more often than we wax poetical.

DIVISION XXXIV.

Division XXXIV. isn't a very brilliant class.

Francis Robinson is one of our handsome lads. Francis is very shy, and doesn't realize how handsome he is.

David Davidson is the only peppy person in the class, but he surely gets into some awful predicaments.

Dick Bosence is the woman-killer of our division.

Tom Taylor is the only sensible person in the class; he gets on the best side of the teachers.



DIVISION XXXV.

Roi is our Class President, and is as full of fun as he is big.

Stuart and Smith have a favorite habit of coming in late.

Casson is our genius; always ranks first.

Kerr is our mechanic. Can he do metalwork?

The class as a whole is inclined to be rather noisy, but we can be quiet, especially in English.



DIVISION XXXVI.

We are the best division in the school (believe it or not). Our Shorthand teacher thinks that the eleven boys in our room cause all the disturbance and do the most talking, so that's another feather in the girls' bonnet. Most of the brains of our room are possessed by Hideko Shimizu, Bessie Hope and Edith Whittaker, the little girl with a big personality.

Dorothy Bell is our worthy Class President, who, with the help of Doreen Anderson, Class Secretary, tries to keep us in order.

Jack Kirk—What a sense of humor he's got! He can always be found in either Shorthand or Science rooms after 3.15.

Oscar Guelpa—One of the lucky partials. Oscar is making quite a name for himself in sport circles, being on the senior Rugby team of the High School.

Ernest Elford and Vernon Porter are our leading radio talent. Ernest is a budding "Joe Penner," while Vernon imitates "Schnozzle Durante" without a flaw.

Yoshito Ishida is our prospective Olympic contestant, and will represent us in the intermediate section on the school Sports Day.



Bucklin: I'm going to sneeze.

Gregory: At who?

Bucklin: Atchoo.



A pedestrian is a man with a car whose son is home from college.



DIVISION XXXVII.

Experiment 37

Object: (a) To make the biggest possible noise for the longest possible time.
(b) To learn as much as possible while working as little as possible.

Apparatus: 6 flights of stairs; 1 room in fair order (sometimes); 1 Mary Brawn; a few teachers; 1 radiator; students (?), etc.

Procedure: (a) Let M.B. unite with drum, piano, or other musical (?) instrument.

(b) Cover radiator at 12.50 with scattering of girls.

(c) Beware of Mr. W.

(d) Let students sleep in daytime.

Observations: (a) Many people stay away from orchestra.

(b) 6 Boy Prefects needed on top floor at 12.51.

(c) Results of sleeping in school-time not yet recorded.

Conclusion: When teachers, noise, girls, radiators, desks, shorthand, etc., mix, the product is Division XXXVII.

DIVISION XXXVIII.

A year has been spent under the sign of Division XXXVIII. Vernon Varney reigned through the year as Class President. Vernon is also a tennis star. He hasn't beaten Harold Gray yet, but he is still hoping. John Sneddon, Secretary-Treasurer, is still looking for the money he collected for the Student Council membership cards.

Ruth Morely—Ruth is the red-headed partial student of our division, and if she is not talking, well it is just out of style.

John Pymm—John is our contribution to the Musical Festival, where he just left a few prizes for one or two of the small boys so as to encourage them.

Gladys Corrin—Gladys leads the class, when everyone else is worrying if they should take their report cards home.

Alec Dallimore—Alec has a date every afternoon with Miss M. They get along great together at the expense of our football star's valuable time.

Muriel Winterbottom—If you ever hear a noise in the school, Muriel is never in a back seat.

Alex. Crawford—Behold a statesman from Ireland. There are only two men like Alex., and there is no room for the other one in V. H. S.



DIVISION XXXIX.

Here's to Div. XXXIX.,
The class that is always on time.

We finish our work
With never a shirk,
And come to the top every time.

We haven't a girl
That's as good as Ken. Tyrrel,
Nor a boy who can touch him for speed ;
The closest is Luney,
Who sure can be moony
When he's out with a girl on the mead.

And now I must leave you
Like a thundering herd,
For I'm going to be ousted,
Or so I have heard.



"Still the Best"

Compliments of

BLUE RIBBON BASKETBALL TEAM
AND
BLUE RIBBON LIMITED

TEA - COFFEE - BAKING POWDER



My First Airplane Ride

Prize Description

MANY have experienced the thrill of their first airplane ride, but no two have similar sensations or have the opportunity under the same circumstances. For this reason no written account of one's first flight should be lacking in interest.

My chance came during the last Christmas holidays, which I spent in Seattle with my parents. For over a year my interest in aviation had been growing through model airplane building. In view of this fact, my father, captain of the U.S.C. & G.S. "Surveyor," asked one of the officers, who was a flyer, to take me to Boeing Field and explain the management and activities of this modern airport.

We drove to the field one fine morning and went through the administration buildings and hangars. In the commercial hangars there were all types of airplanes, ranging from the giant multi-motored Boeing transport to the tiny Aeronca light plane. On the field, from the Army hangar, three of the latest design pursuit planes were being tested: the Boeing P-26A's.

In the last hangar my friend asked me if I cared to go up. I assured him I was very anxious to. He directed the mechanics to warm up a Fleet. I was extremely pleased, because I knew that this sturdy Consolidated biplane was considered the best training craft yet built.

Soon the even drone of the one hundred twenty-five horse-power radial told us that the 'plane was almost ready. I was immensely thrilled as I climbed into the forward cockpit and buckled the safety belt. The Kinner motor roared heartily in the cold morning air as the pilot shoved the throttle forward. The chocks were pulled, the 'plane leaped ahead, the ground rushed past, and we were in the air. We climbed rapidly in a strong wind to three thousand feet and turned toward the city. Below me spread a beautiful panorama. Elliot Bay stretched out to the left, dotted with crawling ferries and small craft. The flooded area about the river mouth was clearly visible; many buildings were under water. On the right was Lake Washington, glittering in the early sunlight, and the many parks about its shores were easily distinguishable. Then we were over the heart of the city. The huge buildings seemed like toys, with thousands of tiny vehicles moving about the dark streets between. After that we passed over Lake Union, and I saw my father's ship far below. At the end of the lake was the newly constructed Aurora bridge and highway which stretched like a silver ribbon far into the city. By this time we were at an altitude of four thousand feet and patches of silvery cloud floated below us. There was no trace of the dull gray colour



we see from the earth. I began to look into the distance. Mt. Rainier reared its snow capped cone far above its neighbours. To the south I could make out Tacoma and several smaller cities, to the north the Olympics and Puget Sound.

It was now time to go back. We banked around into the wind and were forced to lose altitude to make headway against it. Thus it took us much longer to get back. All too soon, however, the tall striped chimneys that mark the north end of Boeing Field loomed up ahead. We circled once to lose altitude and came in from the northeast. For the first time I felt a bodily sensation as the 'plane dropped low. Then the earth rushed up to meet us, figures grew blurred. There was a slight shock, a cloud of spray as we tore through some rain puddles, and then mechanics were running out to grasp the wingtips. The most enjoyable twenty minutes of my life were over.

—Antoni Sobieralski, Division II.

IN THE HALLS OF FAME

Statesman, leader, gently strong,
Firm for right, condemning wrong;
Guiding through a time of stress
His country back to happiness.

Trouble, dangers manifold,
Treacheries their plots unfold;
Steadfastly the path he keeps,
Firmly treads the rocky steeps.

Lincoln, reader of men's hearts,
Calmly scorning envy's darts,
Through strife and wrong and enmity,
Leads the way to Unity.

Negroes freed from iron bands
His name extol in many lands,
And Justice in the Halls of Fame
Has graven heep the honored name.

—Gordon Jones, Division I.

Comp. teacher: What tense is "I am beautiful"?
Still Small Voice: Past.



Dusk

Prize Poem

Evening drops her velvet curtains
With gentle fingers, misty-sweet;
Faint, the twilight breezes whisper
Where heav'n and earth in silence meet.

Calm, the fiery sun now setting
Tips the western hills with gold,
And the stalwart trees, soft sighing,
Slip 'neath night's deep purple fold.

'Gainst yon blue, shy stars are twinkling
And a cloud-veiled tremulous moon,
Glides, her silv'ry smile entangled
In lulling waves that gently croon.

Spicy fragrance rises slowly
From the skyline and the dune,
And winging low from eerie caverns
Brooding darkness falls too soon!

And in my heart, there softly stealeth
From the depths of sky and sea
A calm, deep peace as when a Voice
Stilled the waves on Galilee!

—Eiko Henmi, Division IV.

Justice

Prize Story

THE man stumbled into the little clearing. His clothes were but rags, and briar-cuts covered his face and arms. A battered pith helmet was up far enough to disclose a blood-soaked bandage across his forehead. He straightened up and stared at the far edge of the jungle where it met the clearing.

There it was, standing like some silent sentinel of a bygone age, the thing that had caused one death since the man had left England, and no one knew how many more. Bali, they called it, the Buddha of Justice, the primitive, grim, silent judge and executioner.



With an inarticulate cry, the man stumbled forward toward it. The single eye gleamed down on him from a grotesque face.

That diamond, that glittering gem, that cause of death, was his! Well, hadn't he deserved it? Why should HE have shared the spoils—the man back there in the trail? Was it not justice that he alone should reach it?

Greedy fingers clutched for the eye and a long knife prised it loose—that same knife that, a few hours back, had been red with HIS blood. Ah! That did it! The gem lay in his palm, glittering balefully. The man looked up at the hole where the stone eye had been, up higher at the mighty upraised arm, and then down at the base of the Buddha, at the square stone, even now covered with aged brownish stains. The man shuddered. How many savages had been killed here with this idol as a silent witness?

Poor devils, there must have been many killed undeserving of their fate—and yet legend had it that it was always justice—that only murderers were killed here. Some silly savage custom—no truth in it—yet why did his thoughts go back to the dead man in the path? Was he not a murderer now? No! of course not! Self-defence—yet, he had been a good, true friend.

The man tore himself away from those thoughts. He must get back. He had no food, no ammunition. The last shot had——. Curse it! why did he have to think about—about the other man? It was only right that it was his diamond, he learned its whereabouts, it was—justice.

Suddenly, faint from loss of blood, the man sat down, mockingly enough, on the sacrificial block. He buried his head in his hands, and then it happened. The great upraised arm came down with a sickening crash—squarely to the stone block—

Worked by some fiendish mechanism, the man had unknowingly sprung his own death trap.

One more stain was on the stone now, one brighter and redder. And the diamond lay in a pool of red, glittering balefully.

It was justice. . . .

—Don. E. Beach.



Jake: Does your father starch his shirts to hold them up?

Walt: No, he's strong enough to hold them up himself.



LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Deer Mister Editor

My little girl May (her reel name is June but she's not so hot) tells me she wuz sevearly imprimanded the other day for writing on a desk. Wot she tells me is unbuleevably terribull and, I must say, terribully unbuleevalbul. She tells me that the teacher was vulgar enuff to reed whot she had wrote on the desk, which he made her remoove (the letter I mean). Nów sez I, by all meens, let the kids write wear they want. Proniment edycationalists beleeve in self-eggspreshun, and I think it is onley fare to the yunger jeneration that they can leeve skool fealing that they have made deep impreshunns and left fine marks behind them.

Yours, in hopes of bigger, better wood-cuts,

I. OTTO DRYUP.

EXCUSES THAT FAILED

Mr. Dilworth: Well, why were you late?

Jones: There are eight in our family.

Mr. D.: What's that got to do with it?

Jones: The alarm was set for seven.

Mr. C.: Now, Lee, how many times have I told you to get to school on time?

Lee: I don't know, sir; I thought you were keeping the score.

Teacher: Late again! How's that?

B.M.: I got up late, and only left myself ten minutes to dress in.

Teacher: But I can dress quite comfortably in ten minutes.

B.M.: Yes, but I wash.

SPORTS CLOTHING

Our Stocks Are Very Complete

- We particularly emphasize many new and practical features in Beach Wear—

Sport Shoes in All the Latest Types—

Sweaters and All Athletic Wear—

All the Newest Styles in Young Men's Sports Suits and Misses' Sports Frocks

DAVID SPENCER, LIMITED



Ride a
C, C. M.
**MASSEY
BICYCLE**

\$5 Per
Month

Go places during
vacation time
Enjoy the
wonders of nature

**Plimley &
Ritchie, Ltd.**

611 VIEW ST.
Arcade Block

"Flannels"

**Guaranteed Against
Shrinkage**

We will replace, entirely
free of charge, any flannel
trousers shrunk during
cleaning at our plant.

G 8166

New Method
CLEANERS & DYERS

"I can't make you out," said his fiancée. "Sometimes you are so manly, and sometimes so effeminate."

"Well, what do you expect?" he answered. "Half my ancestors were men and the other half women."

"The body lay surrounded by flowers while friends and relatives passed the beer."

Just the Candy for your Parties,
Picnics, Beach Parties, Etc.

Carmelcrisp

The Popcorn with the delicious
appetizing flavor
THE CARMELCRISP SHOP
644 FORT STREET

J. M. WHITNEY

DIAMOND MERCHANT
JEWELER and SILVERSMITH

Watch and Jewelry Repairs

631 Yates St., Corner of Broad
Phone Empire 1513



Hocking & Forbes Ltd.

Ross Hocking Tommy Forbes

1006 DOUGLAS STREET
PHONE EMPIRE 2342



THE BON TON

Pastry

Confectionery

Ice Cream Specialties

1213 DOUGLAS ST. PHONE G 5941

If you have beauty,
We can take it;
If you have none,
We can make it.



1122 Government Street - - - Phone G arden 3821

AUTOMOBILE FIRE CASUALTY
We Represent Only Sound Stock
Companies

BROWN BROS.

GENERAL
INSURANCE AGENTS

MONEY TO LOAN
Notary Public

314-5 PEMBERTON BLDG., VICTORIA
Telephone E 9632

The Victoria Book & Stationery Co., Ltd.

1002 GOVERNMENT STREET

LOOSE LEAF AND ALL SCHOOL
SUPPLIES

Agents WATERMAN, WAHL AND
SHEAFFER PENS
CANADIAN KODAK CO.

Try us for Developing and Printing of
Films. You will like our work.

Safety Cab Co.

Operated by

Royal Blue Line

25c in City Limits

742 YATES STREET
PHONE G 1155

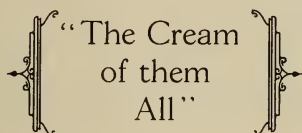
The Plume Shop

Famous for
Style, Quality and Values



747 YATES STREET
PHONE EMPIRE 5621

PALM ICE CREAM



PHONE G 3232 - G 3332

The OWL DRUG Co., Ltd.

Prompt and Courteous Service
for all your Drug and Sundry
Requirements



Developing and Printing
Kodaks Films
Perfumes and
Leading Toiletries



Victoria's Leading Prescription Store
W. H. Bland, Mgr.
CAMPBELL BLDG. PHONE G 2112

Bayliss Sign Co., Ltd.

Manufacturers of

NEON DISPLAYS

100% MADE IN VICTORIA

SIGN PAINTING
OF ALL KINDS

1819 DOUGLAS STREET E 8843

PATRONIZE
OUR
ADVERTISERS

Hudson's Bay Company.

INCORPORATED 2ND MAY 1870

VICTORIA, B. C.

More and More People are Buying at
"THE BAY"

*Cut Collegiate
Capers at*

CAMERON'S
OFFEE
CAVERN

MALTED MILKS
MILK SHAKES
SANDWICHES
WAFFLES
FOUNTAIN SPECIALS

BROAD ST. - OPP. SPENCER'S

Bicycles, Sporting
Goods and Toys

•
Tennis Racquets Repaired and
Restrung

Single Strings - - 20c

Restringing from - \$1.75

Tennis Rally - - \$1.50

Improve Your Tennis

•
**PEDEN
BROS.**

1410 Douglas Street Phone G 5911

Firestone TIRES

Deliver Most Miles Per Dollar

Compliments of
The CAPITOL THEATRE
The HOUSE of HITS

805 YATES STREET

PHONE G 6811

Victoria Daily Times
THE HOME PAPER

The Flying "Y"

Leads the Way in

TRACK AND FIELD AND SWIMMING



First-Class
Coaching
Summer
Membership
at attractive rates
Junior - - - \$2
Intermediate - \$3
Senior - - - \$5
Good till Oct. 1
Join Today

Established 1867

B. C. Funeral Co.

Hayward's Ltd.

REGINALD HAYWARD, Secy.

PHONE E 3614

734 BROUGHTON STREET

Angus Campbell
& Co., Ltd.

1008-10 GOVERNMENT STREET
VICTORIA, B. C.

SMART WEARING
APPAREL

for

WOMEN *and* CHILDREN

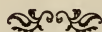
COAL

WOOD

**Kingham-Gillespie
Coal Co., Limited**

PHONE E 1124 613 FORT STREET

At
Your Service!



**FERNWOOD
Meat Market**

*All Our Meats Are Government
Inspected*

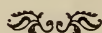
(Also Fish and Vegetables)

Fernwood at Gladstone - G 4184
J. WATERS, Prop.

**Butternut
Bread**

CAKES - PIES
BUNS - ROLLS

*Same Standards of Quality as
Maintained for Over
Thirty Years*



**Rennie & Taylor
LIMITED**

PHONE G ARDEN 3431

See the 1934

WILLYS "77"

The Finest Small Car on the Market. Standard Sedan, \$845.00

JONES BROS. SERVICE STATION, LTD.

Corner YATES and QUADRA

PHONE E 4021

TAXI E1197

The ONE and ONLY
Quarter Cab Co.

ALL NEW CARS --- INSTANT SERVICE



FOR
Better
PASTRY

FEATHER LIGHT BRAND

Made by the
W. A. Jameson Coffee Co.

Ltd., of Victoria, B. C.

For Sale by All Grocers



Drysdale Sash & Door Co., Ltd.

Manufacturers of

SASH, DOORS AND MILLWORK

Dealers in Lumber, Shingles

Glass and Trellis Work

1033 NORTH PARK STREET

Aaronson's Drug Store

COR. COOK AND FORT STREETS

PHONE G 2414

Our Store Is as Near as Your Phone
Prescriptions Called for and Delivered

Free Delivery, Day and Night

Try Our Rosaline Hand Lotion

PHONE G 2414 BERT H. AARONSON

SUEDE JACKETS SKIRTS

"Havergal" Sport Garments

Quality and Style

Gordon Ellis Limited

1107 GOVERNMENT STREET

Haberdashers and Sportswear

For Men and Women

BLAZERS

SWEATERS

We Supply Your Floral Needs For

Graduation Baskets

Presentation Bouquets

Bon Voyage Gifts



Wedding Bouquets

Corsages for Dances

Hospital Boxes

Flowers for Sympathy

BALLANTYNE BROS. LTD.

639 FORT STREET

PHONE G 2421

Phone E 8915

Estimates Free

Hardwood Floors

LAYING, SANDING, FINISHING

Western Floor Surfacing Co.

S. Kinsey

Residence: 454 Gorge Road
Victoria, B. C.

Bracelet Watch

For His or Her

Graduation Gift

PRICES FROM \$7.50 TO \$100.00



F. W. FRANCIS

Douglas at Fisgard St. Phone G 7611

SERVICE

SATISFACTION

*Ask for
Crystal Finish*

Crystal FINISH

*Be sure it is
Crystal Finish*

Leave your next roll of films at a
CRYSTAL FINISH AGENCY

There are all kinds of Photo Finishing, but only one Crystal Finish

Ask For It

HIGH SCHOOL NEIGHBORS CLARKS' DRUG STORES

FERNWOOD PHARMACY

CLARK'S PHARMACY

(Elmore F. Clark)

(W. R. Clark)

FERNWOOD ROAD PHONE G 2722

COOK at PANDORA PHONE G 3841

Phone Us - We Deliver

CONFECTIONERY, TOBACCOS and ICE CREAM
SCHOOL, CHEMICAL and LAB. SUPPLIES
KODAKS - FILMS - DEVELOPING

PRINTING - ENLARGING

and, of course, we fill Prescriptions

**Crystal
FINISH**

**Johnson Sea Horse
Outboard Motors**

AUTHORIZED SALES AND
SERVICE

WALTER ADAMS

1325 GOVERNMENT STREET
PHONE E 5422

Tennis Racquets

EXPERTLY RESTRUNG AND
GUARANTEED, \$2.00

**Victoria
Sporting Goods Co.**

PHONE G 6614 1002 BROAD ST.

**Do you know
that Terry's
Ice Cream**

is made by us in our
own plant and sold
only in our own store?

Remember to say—

"Terry's Ice Cream"

TERRY'S LTD.

DEPARTMENT DRUG STORE

**MAURICE
CARMICHAEL
Manufacturing
SILVERSMITH**



Makers of
**FINE SILVERWARE
TROPHY CUPS
SHIELDS
MEDALS, Etc.**

**REPLATING AND REPAIR
SPECIALISTS**

1023 FORT STREET

IDEAL MEAT MARKET

J. BETHELL

Where Service and Quality Count

1314 DOUGLAS STREET

PHONE G 4187

Go to
DORMAN'S
for your
CLOTHES

FLANNELS *and* SWEATERS
in the Latest Styles at the
Right Price

1328 DOUGLAS ST. PHONE G 5311

If You Wish to Buy, Sell or
Exchange Real Estate, Consult

**A. A. Meharey
& Co.**

*Real Estate, Insurance, Stocks
Bonds, Notary Public*

624 FORT STREET
PHONES E 1187 and E 1188

Serving VICTORIA

THE WESTERN GATEWAY
OF THE DOMINION

For seventy-six years The Colonist has been
dedicated to the interests of Victoria, Vancouver
Island and British Columbia.

The DAILY COLONIST

EVERY MORNING BEFORE BREAKFAST SINCE 1858

Delivered direct to the home, The Colonist is
relied upon for the latest news of local, sporting,
political and international importance.

THE OLDEST DAILY ON THE PACIFIC COAST

● **DICK'S** DRESS STORE
for SILK DRESSES

New Stock of Silk Swaggers and Pastel Frocks for All Occasions

\$1.98 to \$10.90

We Specialize in Dresses for the School Miss

1421 DOUGLAS STREET

PHONE E 7552

Victoria College

SEASON 1934-35

Students are requested to register as soon as possible, but not later than Wednesday, September 19, 1934.

The College term begins Monday, September 24, 1934.

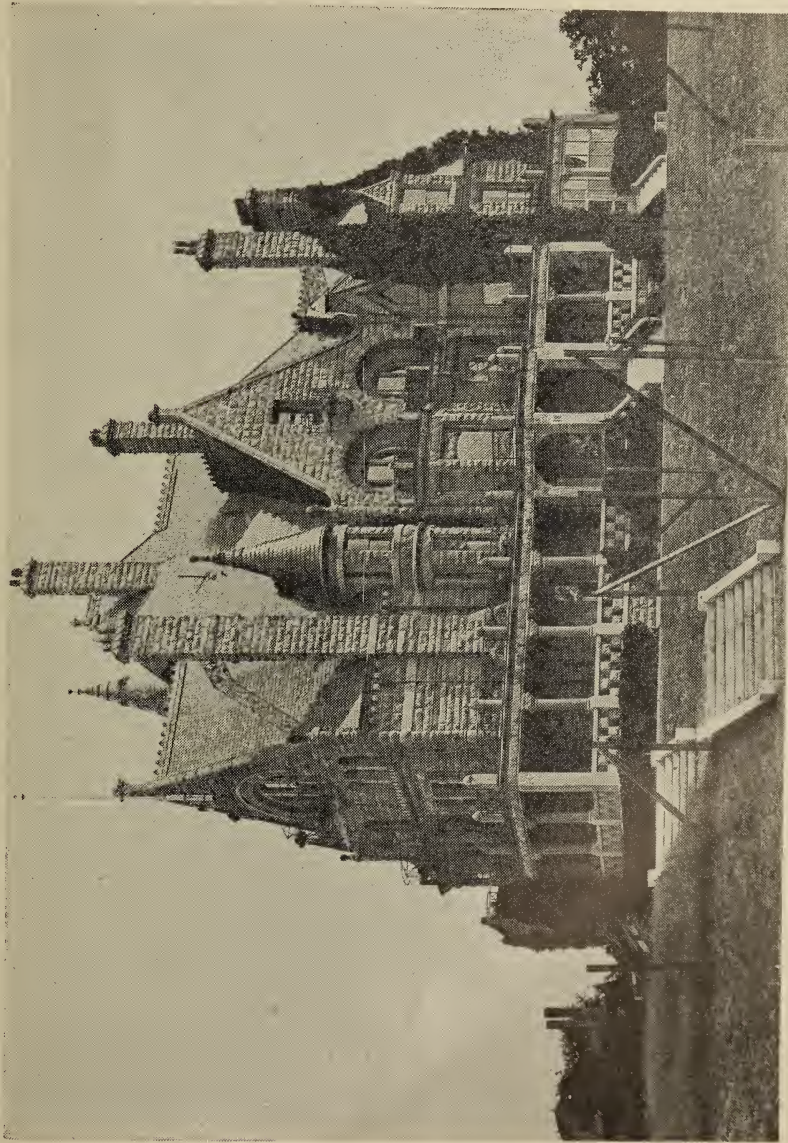
Victoria College offers parallel courses as at the University of British Columbia in—

- (1) *First two years of Arts and Sciences.*
- (2) *First two years of Commerce.*
- (3) *First year of Applied Science.*

*For Full Information
Apply to*

Registrar, Victoria College

**Board of School
Trustees**
of Victoria



VICTORIA COLLEGE

THE COLONIST PRESSES
VICTORIA, B. C.



